The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, DEC. 13, 1890. PRICE FIVE CENTS

GEO. DEWALD & CO.

CLOAKS!

Our Cloak Department is crowded all day long with customers and by the way they are purchasing we can see that our styles and prices are correct.

GEORGE -|- DEWALD
—AND—
COMPANY,
Calhoun and Columbia Sts

I.

I may not have the largest stock in the city, or the most varied in all its branches, but let me say a word in behalf of what I have. My entire line is new goods. There are no old or shelf worn goods in my entire establishment to be worked off the coming Holiday Season. What you see in our immense store, running from Court street through the entire block to Clinton street, has been purchased and placed upon our shelves within the past six months. Our China and Crockery is from the best factories of Europe and America, and includes all grades from Royal Worcester to common crockery. And our prices are right and we will treat you right. Come and see before you buy all your Holiday Goods.

East of Court House,
L. P. SHARP.

FOR
HOLIDAY ◆ GIFT!
100
Twill-Silk Umbrellas
—WITH—
FANCY HANDLES,
—AT—
$1.25 WORTH $1.75.
100
SILK UMBRELLAS
NEW STYLES
—AND—
Latest wood Handles with silver mountings
—AT—
$1.25 WORTH $2.50.
ALL COLORS
—OF—
Plain and Figured China Silks,
—WITH—
FRINGE TO MATCH
MAKES BEAUTIFUL FANCY WORK
—FOR—
Christmas Presents!
Special Sale
—OF—
Chenille ◆ Curtains!
Plain White and Fawn Color
Fur Rugs
Are Very Stylish
We Sell Them Cheap!
Smyrna Rugs!
—IN—
All Sizes and New Colorings.
LOUIS WOLF & CO.,
54 Calhoun St.

ATTORNEY-GEN. MILLER

Supported Horace Greely for President and the Democratic Ticket in 1872.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Dec. 13.—The Sentinel this morning says: In 1872 Mr. W. H. H. Miller, now attorney-general, then a young lawyer practicing at Fort Wayne, this state, espoused the cause of Greely and Brown, the democratic liberal candidates for president and vice-president, and took the stump in their behalf. Mr. Miller also supported Hendricks and the democratic state ticket and the democratic candidate for congress, John Colerick, in that district. His speeches largely consisted of attacks upon President Grant and denunciations of his administration He was especially severe upon President Grant for distributing the patronage among relatives and personal chums who had made him presents. One of these speeches was delivered at Fort Wayne on August 31, 1872, and published in full in the Fort Wayne Sentinel of September 2, 1872. Mr. Miller, it appears, was opposed to the republican organization as a body, and not merely to Grant and the administration. And what is most peculiar, he was opposed to the Grant administration and the republican party because of the very policies and practices with which the present administration and the republican party of to-day are so thoroughly identified."

SWEPT BY FIRE.

Big Loss at Waterford, Ind.--The Flames Elsewhere.

WATERFORD, Ind., Dec. 13.—The large store building owned by Washer Kohn was destroyed by fire yesterday morning. The building was used as a large general store and also contained the postoffice, and a saloon occupied the basement. Loss, about $10,000; partially insured.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Fire early this morning damaged the Illinois Steel Co.'s works at Thirty-first street and Ashland avenue to the extent of $30,000.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 13.—A dispatch from Pottstown, Pa., says that a block of eight large stores and eighteen business offices in the center of the town were destroyed by fire early this morning. The loss is estimated at nearly a quarter of a million dollars.

BLOODY ROW

Among a Gang of Drunken Laborers in Virginia.

LEWISTON, Va., Dec. 13.—A gang of drunken laborers took possession of the town of Phillipha, Thursday. Help was asked for from Farmingham, and when it arrived the men had captured a hotel and were fighting among themselves, using knives and razors freely.

Led on by the officers from Farmingham the citizens attacked the roughs. After a hard fight, eight of the men were handcuffed and locked up. The others left town.

CONGRESS.

The House Committee Investigating the Charges Against Commissioner Raum.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—The special house committee investigating the charges made against Commissioner Raum by Representative Cooper, of Indiana, continued its investigation today.

Mr. Raum was requested to furnish to the committee a list of all persons in the pension office appointed by Commissioner Raum with their former places of employment. The committee then adjourned until Monday morning.

LAFFERTY'S SUIT.

A Conductor Charged With Embezzlement at Terre Haute.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Dec. 13.—The jury in the Lafferty damage suit brought in a verdict for $3,000, instead of $200,000 asked for from the O. & M. railroad company. It was a compromise verdict, but the company will move for a new trial. Lafferty was charged with embezzlement when a conductor in their employ and was tried at Cincinnati, Senator Voorhees being his leading counsel, and the railroad conductors of the country contributing to the defense funds. He was acquitted, and then brough the damage suit.

TWO KILLED

And Five Fatally Injured in a Railroad Accident.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 13.—The west bound passenger train on the Atlantic and Pacific railroad crashed into the caboose of a freight train near the Needles Thursday morning. It is reported that the fireman of the passenger engine, an unknown man, and M. A. Thompson, a wealthy cattle breeder of Iowa City, were killed. It is also reported that five passengers were fatally injured.

Went to Philadelphia.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—Secretary Windom went over to Philadelphia from Washington yesterday and after spending the evening with Postmaster General Wannamaker, left for New York, where he will remain to-day.

Ex-Congressman Dead.

LANCASTER, Pa., Dec. 13.—Ex-Congressman John A. Hiestand died at 10 o'clock this morning at the Stevens house, of Harrisburg, after a long illness.

THE SACRED DESK.

The Pastors of the City Announce Their Services For To-morrow.

Services as usual at the Colored Baptist church on Harrison street, W. C. T. U. building.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Evening topic: "Heavenly Rewards."

In the absence of the pastor, Dr. Fry will preach in the morning, and Prof. Hillman in the evening, at the St. Paul M. E. church.

We solicit a good turnout to Trinity M. E. church Sunday morning and evening, and to Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. N. D. Shackelford, pastor.

John Merritte Driver: 10:45 a. m., "The Lord God Omnipotent Reigneth;" 7:30 p. m., "The Sermon of the Future." Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.; Epworth league, 6:30 p. m.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Rev. W. M. VanSlyke. Sunday school at 2:15 p. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Trinity Episcopal church, Rev. A. W. Seabreese, rector.—Morning service 10:45, evening service 7:30. Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Men's Bible class in parish house 9:30 a. m.

Friends who have buried loved ones the past nine years, Rev. S. A. Northrop officiating, are especially invited to a memorial service in their behalf at the Baptist Tabernacle at 10:30 to-morrow. Come.

To-morrow night Pastor Sims begins a series of gospel meetings at the Chapel. "The Key to Revelations" will be the first lecture of the series. Programs at the door. Morning service at 10:30.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Services tomorrow at 10:35 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sabbath school at 9:20 a. m., and meeting of Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.

The time for holding the Sunday afternoon railroad Y. M. C. A. meeting, has been changed to 3:30, standard time. Mr. W. S. Harrison will lead tomorrow. Come prepared to assist in the song service.

Regular services at the Church of God Sabbath morning and evening, to which all are invited. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m., prayer meeting Wednesday evening, O. Y. P. A. society Friday evening. E. H. Shanks, pastor.

Plymouth Congregational church, Rev. James S. Ainslie, pastor.—Sermon themes: "How Nehemiah Built the Well in the Brave Days of Old"; "How to Become a Christian." Young men's meeting at 10:15 a. m. Sunday school at 12 m., and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45 p. m.

In the Third Presbyterian church Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme; "The Age of Discontent." Evening theme: "Preparation for the Third Advent of Christ No. 2, the Romans." Sabbath school at 2 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7 p. m.

At the Wayne street M. E. Church there will be preaching by the pastor, G. N. Eldridge, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme: "Spiritual Aspirations." Evening theme: "The Two Ways." Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. Junior League at the close of Sunday school. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m., led by W. H. Strickland. To all the above services a most cordial welcome is given.

"Parson" Haines will speak at the Second Presbyterian church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning subject: "The Clean Way." Evening subject: "Home versus the Saloon." "Parson" Haines is a business man of New York city, but is fervent in spirit, serving the Lord. He is a most eloquent and forcible speaker and has addressed large audiences in all the principal cities. He is the author of a little work, the perusal of which to young men would be worth many times its cost. It contains the observations and lessons of an extensive and successful business career. It is on sale at Katt's place.

Failures.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—The Morrison Hanna and Allen company, manufacturers of paints at 10 and 12 North Canal street, assigned yesterday. The liabilities are about $50,000, with assets in excess to that amount.

MONTREAL, Dec. 13.—J. M. Duchene & Co., dry goods merchants of Quebec, have been compelled to assign by reason of the failure of Thibandeau Bros. The liabilities are large. Several small failures are reported here.

Sail for Paris.

NEW YORK, Dec. 13.—The Irish envoys, Mr. Wm. O'Brien and Mr. T. P. Gill, sailed this morning on the steamship Obdam for Boulogne, from whence they will proceed to Paris. Mr. Timothy Harrington, another of the envoys, sailed on the Cunard steamer Aurania for Queenstown.

Chicago Markets.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Wheat: Dec., 91¼; May, $1.00¾. Corn: Dec., 51, Jan., 50¾; May, 53½. Oats: May, 45½. Pork: Jan., $10.15; May, $11.12½. Lard: Jan., $5.82½; May, $6.27½. Ribs: Jan., $5.05; May, $5.62½.

BATTLE WITH THE REDS!

A Bloody Encounter Between the U. S. Troops and the Indians--Kicking Bear Captured.

RAPID CITY, S. D., Dec. 13.—A courier from the camp of two troops of the Sixth cavalry, stationed at South Fork, Cheyenne, says a squaw-man, named Rider, brought the report to the commanding officer that there had been a bloody encounter four miles north of Pine Ridge agency, between the United States troops and some 400 or 500 Indians, under Kicking Bear, and that a number had been killed on both sides. The Indians were put to rout and a large number captured, including Kicking Bear.

THE MIND OF OUR YOUTH.

What Fort Wayne Has in the Way of Public Libraries and What She Ought to Have.

"What have you got in the way of reading rooms and public libraries in your city?" asked a gentleman, who was visiting in the city, of a SENTINEL reporter the other evening.

At the time our young man could only recall the two departments of the Young Men's Christian Association, and these places were visited. The gentleman expressed himself as well pleased with both. "Why," said he, "for a city of 40,000 inhabitants your associations are far ahead of anything in the way of Y. M. C. A. work I have ever seen. Your railroad department is a pleasant, comfortable, inviting place, while your city department building and rooms are certainly grand, but what have you in the way of public libraries?"

THE SENTINEL reporter put on his thinking cap. What public libraries did Fort Wayne have, anyway! He could only call to mind two of them—the Ladies' reading room and the Catholic library—and a visit at these places was something of a surprise to our scribe, who had supposed that Fort Wayne was "awfully bad off" for public libraries, yet here were two places that are certainly a credit to any city.

At the ladies reading and library rooms, 23½ West Wayne street, we were pleasantly received by Miss Hamilton, who was acting as secretary at the time. The rooms—two of them—are pleasantly located. On the tables are many metropolitan daily papers, magazines, and other reading matter, while the library shelves are filled with the very best books—1,500 volumes, the librarian told us. The rooms are intended as free reading rooms for the ladies. They are open during the day and in the evening and are well patronized during the afternoon and the evenings, especially, by both young and old. The collection of books includes many valuable works on science, art, history and literature, and it is a magnificent library. The books are loaned without charge, the borrower only being required to make a deposit for the safe return of the volume. The institution was started by Mrs. Mary Hamilton for the women of the city as a free reading room and library, and is now conducted by her daughters, Miss Margaret V. Hamilton, Mrs. Ellen Wagenhals and Mrs. Williams, who pay all the expenses. It stands as an honor to these ladies and is a credit to the city. The librarians during the day are the Misses Edith and Alice Hamilton, while Miss Emma Eckels acts in that capacity during the evenings.

The Catholic library and reading rooms are located in Library Hall, on Calhoun street. They are open at all hours and are visited by hundreds of young men of that denomination, serving as a means of keeping them from evil associations and influences, which they would be thrown into if they sought amusement at the saloons. Newspapers and literature of many kinds are on the tables, and over 8,000 volumes of books are on the library shelves, while many kinds of games and amusements can be participated in by those visiting the rooms.

The Catholic church certainly deserves praise for providing such a magnificent place for the young men of their denomination. The institution is officered as follows: President, ex-officio, Killian Baker; president, George A. Fry, secretary, M. J. Houlihan; treasurer, George A. Litot; librarian, Rev. J. M. Byrne; assistant librarian, Patrick Bresnihan.

The only other library in the city of a public character is that of the Allen County Teachers association, and it is located in the Trentman block. They have a fine selection of books. The question of a public library for all classes has often been discussed, but nothing tending to secure one has ever been done. That such a library would be beneficial to the thousands of young men in this city, no one will deny. A magnificent place for it would be at the rooms of the city department of the Young Men's Christian Association. They have a nucleus of books there now which could be added to and, if proper efforts were made and aid given, Fort Wayne might have a public library that would be a credit to the city and of incalculable benefit to both the old and the young.

Frank Welling arrived home from a business trip to-day.

WINDFALL OF WEALTH.

Prospective Riches for Three Fort Wayne Owners of Wild Prairie Land in This City.

In Lake county, Indiana, some twenty-five miles this side of Chicago, lies 300 acres of wild prairie land owned Messrs. O. G. Hill, William E. Hood and Captain James B. White, of this city, the two first named receiving their share by inheritance from the Ewing estate and the last by purchase. This land is situated in a country which, on account of its marshes or wide stretches of sand, is made unsuitable to profitable cultivation. The only thing upon which the owners could rely for the enhancement of its value has been the city of Chicago. When the sale by Armour and others of the Union stock yards to an English syndicate was consummated, the Big Four, as the great packers are called, decided to continue their vastly profitable business in a new location. They have decided to establish themselves across the Indiana line in Lake county, where is located the 300 acres of land owned by Fort Wayne parties. It is stated by gentlemen upon the inside that an offer of $300 per acre has been made for the entire tract, or $60,000 for the title to the entire tract. This offer has not been accepted, and there is reason to expect that it will be increased. Either one of the owners of this land is in very comfortable circumstances, but here is a deal that will add handsomely to their riches. It is predicted that if the proposed establishment of the Big Four's plant were to become a reality, a city would spring up that in five years would be three times greater than Fort Wayne.

COURTS CLOSED

In Respect to the Memory of Judge Mitchell--Court Notes.

Judge Edward O'Rourke and Judge C. M. Dawson, of the circuit and superior courts, adjourned sessions out of respect for the memory of the distinguished jurist, Judge Mitchell. There will be no court until after the funeral and both judges will probably attend the obsequies.

COURT NOTES.

The county commissioners to-day reappointed Dr. W. H. Myers secretary of the county board of health for the ensuing year. The bids received were; Dr. Myers, $175; Dr. T. J. Dills, $199.50. Dr. Myers served the last term in a very satisfactory manner and he is a good man for the place.

Harry A. Burroughs sues John W. Watson for $800 on a mortgage. Robert Lowry is attorney.

Wm. J. Vesey sues Winfield S. Shouff et al. on a note for $500. P. A. Randall is attorney.

In Justice France's court Wm. Siebert was arraigned on two charges of selling liquor on Sunday. He was fined $10 and costs in each case.

Justice France fined Eugene George $1 and costs for provoking Charles Daugherty. Daugherty was then fined $1 and costs for provoking Eugene George.

Jacob W. Hilgeman sues Melcena and John R. Fox and the Barr estate for $2,000 on a mechanic's lien. The plaintiff also seeks an injunction. Mr. Hilgeman built a house on lots 1 and 3, Fairfield addition, not knowing they were incumbered. He seeks a lien on the house and property in reference to other claims. F. W. Kuhne is attorney for the plaintiff.

James Thompson was bound over in the sum of $300 by the mayor this morning, on the charge of stealing a coat belonging to Fred Meyer, foreman at the bass foundry.

Chas. Thais vs. Adam Rudisill, appealed from the Allen superior court, has been reversed in the supreme court.

Jerry Kratzer was fined $1 and costs by Justice Tancey for provoke.

Jacob F. Rampe has qualified as guardian of the heirs of Mary Rampe, deceased.

BOLD ROBBERS

Rob a Man on a Street Car of His Valuables.

CHICAGO, Dec. 13.—Two men, wearing diamonds and silk hats, last night entered a car at 6 o'clock as it was passing along Odgen avenue, and boldly held up Elijah West, a passenger. They succeeded in getting a gold watch and some money. The car was crowded, but the occupants were paralized with astonishment and made no attempt to prevent the crime or to capture the robbers.

The Indianapolis Sentinel to day publishes a two-column special, sent from this city by W. P. Cooper, in regard to the Attorney General Miller affair, which is mentioned in our telegrams. It is the longest special ever sent out of this city.

Enthusiastic Reception.

LONDON, Dec. 13.—The Telegraph has a telegram from Messrs. Davitt and Healy who are now at Kilkenny. They state that their reception was of the most enthusiastic description.

Federation of Labor.

DETROIT, Mich., Dec. 13.—The convention of Federation of Labor this morning decides to use its influence for the appointment of factory inspectors.

LOCAL LINES.

William Lamborn purchased three lots in Lakeside to-day.

G. W. Anspach and wife, of Edgerton, Ind., are at the Aldine.

H. Webber and Charles Strack will spend Sunday out in the country.

Miss Sadie Sweet, of Holman street, is entertaining Miss Elva Wood, of Dayton, O.

Mrs. John Wessell is having erected two handsome dwellings on east Williams street.

Mrs. Minnie Jones has left for Buffalo, N. Y., where she will permanently reside.

Judge Robert Lowry has been presiding in the Steuben and Lagrange county courts this week.

The Father O'Leary council C. B. L. will hold a meeting at the Library hall to-morrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Supt. J. B. Barnes, of the Wabash, who was in the city for several days, left for Springfield, Ill., last evening.

Ex-Councilman Levi Griffith, the contractor, was at Van Wert, O., last evening, to attend a meeting of the masons.

Mrs. O'Connell, of Adrian, Mich., is in the city to visit her nephew, Officer John Kennelly, who is at the St. Joe hospital.

The funeral of P. H. Ashley will take place Monday at 10 o'clock a. m. from the late residence, 160 West Washington street.

The Allen Building Loan and Saving association will hold an annual election of officers at the Custer House next Wednesday.

William Thiele, the pleasant young clerk in G. Nieman's grocery store, is confined to his home, 80 Wilt street, with typhoid fever.

Frank Freese, who is in the city attending the Business college, left last evening to spend Sunday with his parents at Monroeville.

The ladies of the English Lutheran church are making great preparations for their big sale and supper on the evening of the 17th.

Percy Ravenscroft, who was once a student in the office of the late Dr. G. W. Long, graduated from a London dental academy last week.

A "neighborhood" progressive euchre party was an event at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Kuhns, on South Fairfield avenue, last evening.

Charles Haffkemeyer, for years with Louis Wolf & Co., but now with C. W. Richardson & Co., of Chicago, is in the city on a brief visit to friends.

The people in the vicinity of Frenchtown complain that the members of the bovine family are allowed too much liberty in that part of the city.

Mrs. W. F. Johnson, wife of the well known merchant, at Convoy, O., is in the city, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Vincent, of South Lafayette street.

Ed. R. McKean, a C. and E. train dispatcher at Huntington, was the guest of his aunt, Mrs. Elizabeth McKean, of Spy Run avenue yesterday.

W. Miller has returned from an extensive foreign trip. During his absence he visited all the principal cities of Europe and was gone four months.

The well now being bored at Lakeside to supply Delta lake, is down 170 feet. It is expected that an artesian vein will be touched at 260 feet or thereabouts.

Henry H. Lichatin, a teamster residing at 382 East Washington street, while at work yesterday, drove into a ditch and had one of his ankles fractured.

John Martin has entered the recruiting department of the regular United States army for a three years service. He will leave for Columbus, O., to enter the service.

The circus entertainment which has been given at Geary's museum this week closes to-night. It has been a drawing card and is a fine show. Next week Geary will give his patrons a rich amusement feast.

The Ladies Relief union meeting will be held at the Old Ladies home, corner West and Pritchard streets, Monday at 3 p. m. A prompt attendance is desired as the managers of the old ladies home will meet at 4 o'clock.

Rev. M. C. Cooper and wife were called by a telegram to Upper Sandusky, Ohio, yesterday to attend the funeral of Miss Maude Boughton, a sister of Mrs. Cooper. The young lady was only eighteen years old.

The ladies of the Congregational church gave a supper in the church parlors last evening, which was largely attended. An entertaining program, including an exhibition of shadow figures, was carried out successfully. A neat sum was realized from the affair.

The operators of the Chicago and Erie railroad at Huntington yesterday came very near striking. One of their number, C. C. Scott, was discharged without cause and they all threatened to walk out unless reinstated. The manager of the company was notified and Mr. Scott was reinstated. It is said that he was discharged without cause.

FIVE WELLS USELESS.

The Salimonie Company Lose Nine Thousand Dollars on Wells--An Explanation of the Supply.

The Salimonie Natural Gas and Mining company have twenty-nine producing wells at the Blackford county field near Montpelier. The company had thirty-four wells in all drilled, but five, costing $9,000, proved wet and therefore useless. It is not unlikely that operations of well-boring will cease now for the winter and in the spring territory yet untouched will be entered upon, as this company controls by lease a large amount of land. Of the productive wells only a few are turned on at any one time. When the main line was laid there was not a sufficient quantity of pipe to complete the work and the difficulty was bridged by making up the deficit by putting in smaller pipe. One secret of an insufficient supply of gas in this city is due to the fact that a great enough pressure cannot be obtained through this small pipe to feed the enormous consumption. This is a very reasonable explanation for the scarcity of gas on cold days, when a greater pressure is necessary and double quantity of gas is necessary. The Salimonie company will have the small pipe replaced by the proper large sized main.

A NEW LINE.

The Fort Wayne Street Railway Company's East End Extension.

The new line to be built east by the Fort Wayne Street Railroad company, will be commenced early in the spring, the franchise having already been granted by the city. This line will be built to Walton avenue at Lewis street, intersecting that north and south thoroughfare at Lewis street. The new line will leave the Main street line at the corner of Clinton street and will extend south to Lewis, and then east to Walton avenue. Another extension will probably be made in the Bloomingdale line, which may be lengthened to the corner of Hoffman street and St. Mary's The Fort Wayne street railway system is a big improvement over what it was a few years ago. The service is such as to commend it to any fair minded person. President Bond said that the patronage extended to the company fell short of that enjoyed by most other companies operating lines in other cities of the same class. In fact, the receipts have been barely sufficient to keep up rolling stock and tracks, but the prospects are bright. Mr. Bond stated that the company is much interested in electricity as a means of propulsion and the day may not be far distant when horses must go. For the present the company will make no noteworthy improvement beside the prospective new line to Walton avenue, which will cost $10,000.

KENNELLY'S CONDITION.

The Officer Suffers From Inflammation But is No Worse.

The condition of Officer Kennelly is yet uncertain. While he partook of nourishment with relish to-day and appeared to be in good spirits, the fact remains that he is troubled with internal inflammation of the parts along the course taken by the bullet which entered his side. There is much to be feared from inflammation of this nature but the attending physicians have great hopes of the brave young man's recovery.

KUHNS DOING WELL.

The criminal continues to have a good appetite and is apparently on the high road to recovery.

THE LATEST.

The attending physicians say this afternoon that Kennelly is considerably better. To guard against a relapse the sisters at the hospital have been instructed to admit no callers to the sick room for a few days.

The Deaths.

The following is the list of deaths reported by the city undertakers for the week ending Saturday, December 13: Bernadeitte Lucey, 3 years, spinal meningetis; Eliza J. McGeoom, 58 years, consumption; Lottie Slater, 7 years, typhoid phneumonia; Henry Melzer, 16 typhoid pneumonia; Philo H. Ashley, 53 years, erysipelas; Wm. T. Pratt, 65 years, consumption; Martha Dirks, 3 months, inflammation of bowels; August Reiling, 64 years, accident; John Green, 1 day, exhaustion; child of Christ Siebold, 1 day, exhaustion; child of C. W. Durbrow, 1 day, exhaustion.

Street Car Driver Hurt.

Thomas Galvin, a new driver for the street railway company, fell from a platform at the company's barn to-day, suffering serious injuries. He will recover.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—For Indiana: Warmer; fair weather, except light snows near the lakes, southerly winds.

All Patrons of the Bee Hive to day, purchasing goods amounting to $2, will be presented with a pretty volume, handsomely bound, containing views of the principal cities of the world; a fine work for reference.
M. FRANK & Co., Bee Hive.

For Christmas trees go to Hartman Bros.' grocery, 63 East Wayne street.

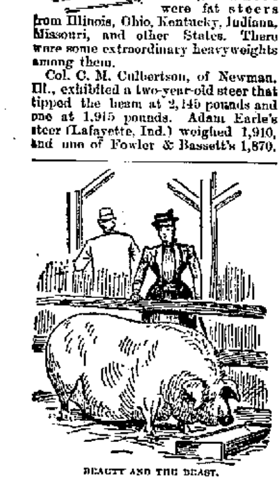
BIG HOGS AND CATTLE.

THE AMERICAN FAT STOCK SHOW AT CHICAGO.

Splendid Specimens of Beef and Pork—One of the Finest Displays of the Stockman's Farms and Fields Ever Beheld—Bovine Monsters—A Thousand-Pound Porker.

THE finest display of the stockman's fields and barns ever witnessed in the West was furnished by the American Fat Stock Association, at its recent exhibit in the Exposition Building at Chicago. There were fat steers from Illinois, Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Missouri, and other States. There were some extraordinary heavyweights among them.

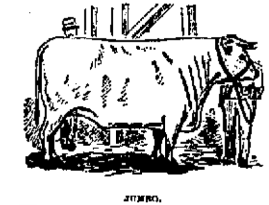
Col. C. M. Culbertson, of Newman, Ill., exhibited a two-year-old steer that tipped the beam at 2,145 pounds and one at 1,915 pounds. Adam Earle's steer (Lafayette, Ind.) weighed 1,910, and one of Fowler & Bassett's 1,870.



BEAUTY AND THE BEAST.

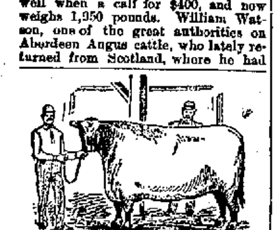
Gudzell & Simpson owned a steer weighing 1,945 and George W. Henry one that pulled down 1,960; M. E. Jones & Bro.'s animal (Williamsville, Ill.) weighed 2,095. W. H. Rennick of Austerlitz, Ky., had three that weighed respectively 2,090, 2,020 and 1,990; M. L. Sweet of Grand Rapids, Mich., had one weighing 1,945, and B. Waddell of Marion, Ohio, a beauty drawing down the scales at 2,085. All were fine beasts, but they were Lilliputians compared with the Shorthorn Jumbo, belonging to A. Sandusky, of Indianola, Ill. He is a monster, and a handsome one, too. When he stepped on the scales they trembled, and it looked as if more props would have to be put under the platform. Jumbo is about 5 feet 10 inches in height, and weighs 2,850 pounds. He was light on this occasion, for he usually tips the scales at 3,000 pounds, but travel and loss of appetite had affected his avoirdupois.

The beauty of the show was Progress, a three-year-old Aberdeen Angus cow belonging to Leslie Burwell, of Cottage Grove, Wis. She is entirely black and is exquisitely shaped. It may be news to those not educated in the points of cattle to know that the nearer the body of a cow approaches a parallelogram the more perfect it is, and Progress is, in the language of her owner, "a parallelogramic cow." Progress was bred by T. W. Harvey, of Turlington, Neb., and is by Black Knight, a celebrated bull, her mother being Old Progress, a distinguished Aberdeen angus matron. Mr. Harvey has refused $10,000 for Black Knight. Progress was bought by Leslie & Burwell when a calf for $400, and now weighs 1,950 pounds. William Watson, one of the great authorities on Aberdeen Angus cattle, who lately returned from Scotland, where he had been buying cattle for Mr. Harvey, says that there is not a cow of any breed in the old country that can equal Progress. At Detroit and Peoria she took the sweepstakes prize for the best animal of any breed in the show. She has never been beaten in the show ring. There were other grand animals among the Herefords, shorthorns, Devons, Angus, Ayrshires, Galloways, and Holsteins.



JUMBO.

A CHESTER WHITE EXHIBIT.



PRIZE COW.

THE THOUSAND-POUND HOG.

In Devons, Col. C. M. Culbertson, of Newman, Ill., took the blue ribbon for the best steer, three years old and under four. With the red and white steer classes the tables were turned, B. Waddell getting first with Tom, Spot and Daisy; M. L. Sweet, having to content himself with seconds.

Among the swine F. M. Strout, of McLean, Ill., secured the grand sweepstakes for the best barrow in the show with Nasby, a fine Berkshire, and, as was expected, Welch, the 1,000-pound hog belonging to E. J. Hollenbeck, was awarded the premium for the fattest and heaviest hog.

"AIN'T HE A DANDY?"

Of the small Yorkshires, which may be called the pugs of the pig tribe, there was quite a display. They are neat-looking animals, but their facial expression is, to say the least of it, homely in the extreme. A. F. Chapman & Co., of Sugar Grove, Ill., were the largest exhibitors of this breed.

There was a good display of sheep, Southdowns, Shropshires and Oxfords among the short-wooled and Cotswolds, Leicesters, Lincolns and Merinos of the long-wooled being represented.

The poultry exhibit was a large one, and good judges pronounced it the finest display ever made.

The dairy products constituted one of the most interesting features of the show.

The poultry show was a remarkably fine one, and all the different breeds were well represented. In Plymouth Rocks the display was immense, there being some half-dozen exhibitors with fine birds. There were some beautiful white Plymouth Rocks shown by F. M. Munger and the Eureka Poultry Company. The golden, silver and white Wyandottes made a good show, and there was a big exhibit of brown and white leghorns.

THE JUDGES.

The turkeys were a magnificent lot, the bronze class being very fine, while the white, black and slate colors were but little inferior.

THE LABOR WORLD.

BOSTON slate and metal roofers demand eight hours and $3.25.

THE San Francisco union will establish a co-operative shoe factory.

THE shearers of New South Wales and Queensland have gone on strike.

CATASAUQUA, Pa., silk plush weavers have struck against a cut to 6½ cents a yard.

GREAT Western (England) Railroad hands received increases and shorter hours.

IN Italy 200,000 people live in cellars. Many laborers there average only 25 cents a day.

IN 1888 the New York Maltsters Union men got $16 a week for ten hours. The loss of a strike cut wages to $10 and $12 and increased the day to fourteen hours. They are organizing.

MME. TEATCHEFF declares that Russia's factory operatives, male and female, sleep in the mills and cannot afford to buy leather shoes. Paper serves for stockings and shoes are of wood. Shocking immorality prevails. The Russian would rather do without his food than his weekly bath. The law allows children under 15 to work eight hours per day if they attend school three hours. Children can not be employed in thirty-six dangerous industries. Women weavers and spinners must not work at night. Where over 100 persons are employed medical attendance must be provided.

Agriculture in Ancient China.

In 1100 B. C. the Prime Minister of the Emperor Wou-Weng, Tcheou Kung, constructed norias, or hydraulic machines of simple design and working, by which water was raised to a height to which it had never been carried before, and made reservoirs and canals for irrigation. Water was conducted by means of machinery from the wells to the dry hilltops, and water provision was assured for times of drouth. Agriculture, in consequence, flourished.

Other measures of Tcheou-Kung comprised the promulgation of laws respecting the boundaries of properties and the prevention of trespasses. The fields were divided into squares called wells, from their resemblance to the Chinese character signifying a well surrounded and furrowed by ditches so arranged that eight farmers, each tilling his own tract, united in cultivating the ninth, interior tract, which belonged to the state, and the produce of which paid their rent.

The system succeeded to a marvel. Each tenant was proprietor of about fifteen acres, the whole product of which belonged to him, while the state was really proprietor of the whole and had, as a landlord, the income of the ninth tract. Besides this, each farmer had some 8,350 square meters of ground for his farmyard and his mulberry trees.

Thus he always enjoyed a surplus of provisions, of pork and poultry for food, and silk for clothing. No one at this time was richer or poorer than another, but a complete social equality existed, and every one, they say, was satisfied.—*Gen. Tcheng Ki Tong, in Popular Science.*

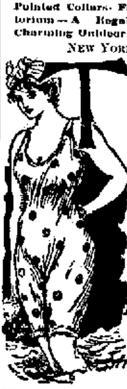
"WELL," remarked an Eastern man as the train robber covered him with a revolver, "I've pawned all my possessions at various times, but this is the first time I have been obliged to put up my hands."

THE FADS OF FASHION.

MODISH STYLES BORROWED FROM PAST EPOCHS.

Henry IV. Jackets, Pompadour Bows, and Pointed Collars—Fashion at the Natatorium—A Regal Wedding-Gown—Charming Outdoor Costumes.

NEW YORK, December, 1890.

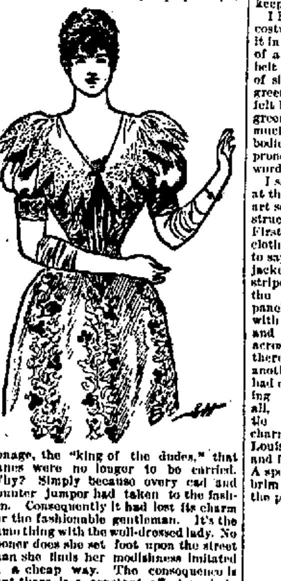


THE modishness of fashion now extends to the swimming schools of New York, and in the three natatorial establishments affected by women and girls of wealth much attention is paid to costuming. The fair swimmer of the initial portrait wears the sort of garment newly in vogue. It is a single article of apparel, save the jaunty cap, and also, sometimes, excepting corsets underneath. The cap is lined with oiled silk so as to keep most of the hair measurably dry. The fabrication of the combination garment is soft woolen. The arms from the shoulders and the legs from the knees are bare, and the idea aimed at is to leave the figure free for the exercise in the water. The big tanks are extremely popular with the Fifth avenue belles, and it is a fad to resort to them.

Every now and then Queen Fashion seems to grow weary of the newness of things, and turns wistful eyes over her shoulder at what may with justice be called the picturesque past. A certain great writer once objected to the persistent efforts of so-called reformers to destroy all superstition, for, said he, "when we cease to be superstitious we cease to be picturesque."

There is much truth in this remark, and it applies equally well to fashions as affected by the results of political equality. Now maid dresses like mistress, and the artistic eye is offended by an utter lack of contrast. Hence, as I have stated, is there plainly observable an inclination to turn back to picturesque epochs for picturesque effects. For surely no one would claim for a single moment that the lady in fine clothes known as the "factory girl" possesses any picturesque charm, tricked out with lace bonnet and sealskin sacque.

A few weeks ago the decree was issued by that invisible yet palpable personage, the "king of the dudes," that canes were no longer to be carried. Why? Simply because every cad and counter jumper had taken to the fashion. Consequently it had lost its charm for the fashionable gentleman. It's the same thing with the well-dressed lady. No sooner does she set foot upon the street than she finds her modishness imitated in a cheap way. The consequence is that there is a constant effort made to provide effects which are not easily reproduced. Many of these charming novelties are sprung upon the fashionable world, so to speak. They come in sight, as it were. Of late fashions have drawn many pretty conceits from epochs known as Henry II. and Louis XIII. and XV. For instance, there is the Henry II. cloth mantle, falling naturally in graceful folds, the neck and front being trimmed with fur. This little mantle is very pretty in fawn cloth lined with pink silk. And then there are the very modish styles borrowed from the costume which adorned the papels of French palaces in Louis XV.'s time. In particular would I call attention to the Pompadour bow so much affected in dress patterns. These Pompadour bows, which are in reality no other than our well-known and popular true-lover's knot, are, in conjunction with bouquets of flowers, scattered over the fabric in groups and garlands. Some of the more expensive fabrics imitating styles of this era are hand embroidered, the ground being black silk or satin.

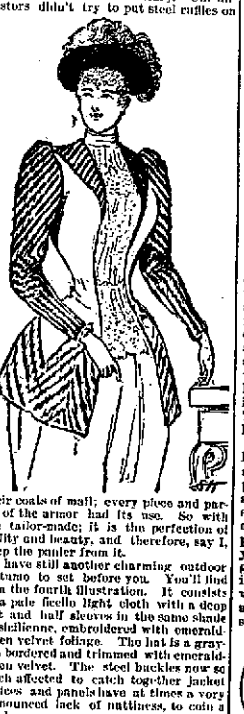


In the second illustration you will find a very charming conceit, borrowed from still another epoch—the Louis XIII. era. This large pointed collar in guipure serves admirably to set off an open-necked dress as here represented, and lends a strikingly refined and poetic appearance to the wearer. In this particular costume the large collar is in creme guipure, and the gown of violet bengaline with bouffant sleeves in white crepe de chine. The lilac and gold coiffure is in keeping with this extremely picturesque costume.

At an afternoon wedding reception last week I saw a superb velvet dress in old blue with pointed panels of white moire. The fair republican who wore this truly regal gown with a grace that would have done credit to a real duchess, also wore one of the most beautiful Louis XIII. old point collars that I have seen in many a day. It lay upon her fair shoulders like a web woven by the fingers of some Arachne. I must say I'm in love with these charmingly picturesque effects drawn from those epochs so justly famous for their artistic taste and sensibility.

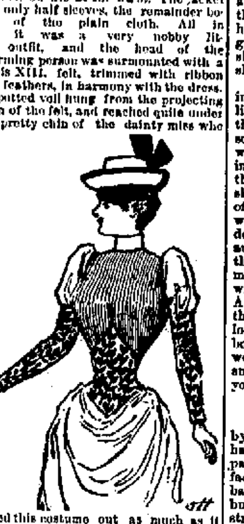
I have still another reminiscence of those picturesque epochs to which I want to allude before taking up the new things, and that is what they call a Henry IV. loose sleeveless jacket. The one I saw was part of a moss-colored cloth costume, and was studded with jet. The skirt had a narrow border of black velvet, with five rows of jet studs above it. The sleeves were plain. The broad belt was in black velvet, fastened with a buckle. The jacket opened on a crepe de chine waist of same shade as the cloth. The cuffs were trimmed with black velvet, with three rows of jet studs. In the third illustration you will find represented a charmingly brilliant carriage or calling costume in bright-red sicilienne, trimmed with dark copper-colored chenille designs and completed with a plastron chemisette in white embroidered silk tulle in three volants or divisions. The hat is in black velvet, with gold and pearl side trimming, after the Belle Gabrielle, and pale pink feathers.

Now that winter is here, and our elegant women, in their mind's eyes, have visions of that most disagreeable of all disagreeable things, slush, their thoughts very naturally turn to those close-fitting skirts and the difficulty in raising them; and this difficulty it is that keeps suggesting a return to the panier skirt. However, the great confectioners of costumes refuse to listen to the plea. Say they: "There is absolutely no trouble in raising a tight skirt, particularly a cloth one, if you know how to do it, where to take hold, how much of the stuff to inclose in your hand, and exactly the proper tug to give it." That's all very well; but life is too short, and there are too many steps to go up and down, to justify a woman spending five minutes twenty times a day to get the artistic twist on her tight skirt so as to raise it out of the mud and wet. But I oppose the panier on other grounds. It is not in keeping with the underlying idea of the tailor-made, which is the same as animated the artist in mail attire—no more material than necessary. Our ancestors didn't try to put steel ruffles on their coats of mail; every piece and parcel of the armor had its use. So with the tailor-made; it is the perfection of utility and beauty, and therefore, say I, keep the panier from it.



I have still another charming outdoor costume to set before you. You'll find it in the fourth illustration. It consists of a pale ficelle light cloth with a deep belt and half sleeves in the same shade of sicilienne, embroidered with emerald-green velvet foliage. The hat is a gray-felt bordered and trimmed with emerald-green velvet. The steel buckles now so much affected to catch together jacket bodices and panels have at times a very pronounced lack of nattiness, to coin a word.

I saw a street costume the other day at the opening reception of one of our art schools which was thus set-off and it struck me as being extremely stylish. First, there was a complete dark beige cloth skirt and waist, both, it is needless to say, tight-fitting. Then there was a jacket in rough vicuna cloth with beige stripes and four wide panels extending the full length of the skirt. These panels were caught together on the hip with three steel buckles with cloth bows, and the jacket was likewise caught across the bust with a steel buckle, and there was a buckle on each cuff, and still another buckle at the waist. The jacket had only half sleeves, the remainder being of the plain cloth. All in all, it was a very nobby little outfit, and the head of the charming person was surmounted with a Louis XIII. felt, trimmed with ribbon and feathers, in harmony with the dress. A spotted veil hung from the projecting brim of the felt, and reached quite under the pretty chin of the dainty miss who helped this costume out as much as it did her.



DAISY DART.

ELECTRICAL PROGRESS.

A TELEPHONE line is soon to be equipped along the line of the Congo Railroad in Africa.

STORAGE batteries have taken the place of primary batteries in the central office of the German telegraph system in Berlin.

THE advocates of the electrocution of hogs claim that the same current that kills the animal will also kill trichinæ at the same time.

AN English company has secured a concession from the authorities of Madrid, and has just completed a well-equipped central station in the ancient Spanish city.

AN inventor in Western Pennsylvania has just perfected an electric oil well driller which does away with many of the heavy, cumbersome tools at present used in well drilling.

THE English telephone monopoly will soon come to an end, as the English patents expire Dec. 9. The Bell patents in this country have still three years to run.

THE telephone wires in St. Paul, Minn., are to be placed under ground. Work has already been begun, and is expected to be completed by the 1st of December.

THE two Japan cities of Tokio and Yokohama are now connected by telephone, and there are several hundred subscribers in each city. In Tokio there are four electric lighting companies in the field.

THE REV. W. W. BLALOCK, a Kansas revivalist, takes exception to a statement that his style is after Sam Jones. Says Mr. Blalock: "That we are having a wonderful revival is true, but my 'style' is no more like that of Sam Jones than the step of a clog dancer is like the stately tread of a bishop."

WHY is a successful book like a boiled lobster? Because it is red and devoured by every one.

THERE is more real heartache in a square yard of suspense than in an acre of realization.

PRETTY LITTLE MAIDS.

HOW THEY SHOULD BE ATTIRED FOR THE WINTER.

The Keynote in Children's Costumes Is Simplicity, but It Is Picturesque Simplicity—Some Pretty Models.

The keynote in children's costumes is simplicity, but it is picturesque simplicity expressed in rare fineness of material, artistic harmony of coloring and exquisite daintiness of workmanship. Two little lassies in Tartan ulsters and Scotch bonnets attracted the attention of the promenaders the other day, says a New York paper, by the fresh color of their faces, the bright sheen of their carefully brushed chestnut tresses, but most of all by their graceful lightness and buoyancy in running. The average city children run with a halt, like blind children, as if they were continually fearful of running against something, or of having something run against them, but these children of unmistakable Scotch parentage, with generations of hardy Highlanders back of them, darted in and out among the people so lightly and swiftly that it was difficult for the stout serving woman who accompanied them to keep in sight of the fluttering, gay cloaks. One was of Bannockburn checked tweed, kilted to the waist with a cape, and hood lined with deep red satin, and the other of McGregor plaid, with a full cape, gathered on a bright green yoke of velvet and a heavy cord knotted about the waist, entangling in its strands all the colors in the plaid. These cloaks promise to be very popular for winter school wear.

Equally pretty and serviceable is the little tartan dress which follows, and is a pretty model for cheviot, mohair, or poplin school dresses. The skirt is simply gaged at the waist, with straight smocking the width of an ordinary belt, and the fullness carried on up to be plaited with a heading on to a round yoke of silk covered with fine ecru guipure. The sleeves are gathered into cuffs of the same material at the wrists. The embroidery gives a light and dainty effect to the dress, but a simply shirred yoke of silk of the prevailing color in the plaid may be used.

A little later the young girl will, if she is tall for her years, begin to plead for a still longer skirt, and despite the mother's desire to keep her daughter still "a little girl" by making her skirts short, the mother's wish should for once be sacrificed to the child's. The dress is also of soft wool in soft wood browns, repeated reversely in the figures, and the trimming a simple applique of fine gold thread or dark brown cloth, put on in a band about the skirt, a deep collar at the throat, and pointed cuffs about the hands. The waist is fulled into the girdle and spreads fan-shape to the shoulder in a way very becoming to a slight figure.

And the last illustration, whose original was seen at a party, where the little maid who wore it was queen of the feast, is of pale-green soft silk, the color of the willow leaves which come in the spring time. The three lines about the skirt indicate the lines of fine-drawn silk, which form the only decoration of the skirt, and the frills about the throat and wrists are of mull, hand-wrought, with dainty embroidery. A sash the full width of the silk is tied with one loop at the back, and both ends ornamented with drawn work, and the simply shirred waist is smocked with white into a simulated yoke.

A Golden Chance.

We had got through to Silver City by stage without adventure, and perhaps I had more reason than any other passenger to felicitate myself on the fact, as I was carrying $8,000 in greenbacks for a friend who was going into business. The day after arriving, a strange man came to the office and asked if he could have a few minutes' private conversation. He looked like a prospector or silver finder, and I took him into the inner office, where he quietly sat down and began:

"I am no hand to beat around the bush, but believe in coming straight to the point."

"Well?"

"Well, you brought in $8,000 with you yesterday."

"Suppose I did?"

"I know you were coming, and for three days I was posted to intercept you. I intended to hold up your stage and take everything."

"Why didn't you do it?"

"That's what I'm coming to. My infernal burro stumbled with me at a bad place and pitched me off, and for a whole day I hardly moved a rod. I'm so sore and lame now that I can scarcely get about."

"Well?"

"The kernel of this thing is just here. You were my meat, fair and square. Them eight thousand was as good as in my own pocket. Owing to circumstances beyond my control, you pulled through. It was a stroke of luck. I lost my animal and both my revolvers, and am hurt besides. Are you honorable enough to give me a per cent. on that money to go into business again?"

He wanted three per cent., but I finally got off with $60, and he bought a revolver and some blankets with it, and went off and stopped a stage, and was shot through the head.—*New York Sun.*

Not French.

No word, possibly, is accepted as more "French" by the generality of people than "chic." To say that a person or an article is "chic" generally conveys the idea that he, she or it does the right thing in a Frenchy way; but now "chic" is declared to be German, and not French. France has borrowed from the German "schick," meaning aptness, fitness.

A GREEK IN CONGRESS.

Col. Lucas Miltiades Miller, of the Oshkosh District.

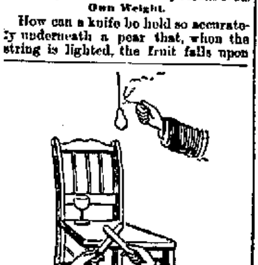
Perhaps the oldest Representative that will be seen on the floor of the House in the Fifty-second Congress will be Col. Lucas Miltiades Miller, Congressman-elect from the Sixth Wisconsin District. Mr. Miller is a Greek, pure and simple. He was born in Lavaidia, Greece, Sept. 15, 1824. His father was killed in the Greek Revolution while Mr. Miller was an infant, and his mother died soon after her husband was killed. A short time afterward he was adopted by an American, Col. J. P. Miller, who had also fought in the Grecian war, and came with that gentleman to America in 1828. From him he took his last name, Miller. Col. J. P. Miller located at Montpelier, Vt., and it was there that Lucas grew to manhood. He received an academic education, and read law with Col. Miller and United States Senator William Upham. At the age of 21 years he was admitted to the bar. In 1846 he came West and located at Oshkosh, Wis., then a little Indian trading village of half a dozen houses, and has resided there ever since. At one time he owned 1,000 acres of land in and around Oshkosh. He was one of a company that built the first bridge across the Fox River. During the Mexican war he was appointed by Gov. Henry Dodge Colonel of a territorial militia company, hence his military title of Colonel. He was a member of the Wisconsin Legislature in 1853, and was a member of the County Board of Supervisors for twelve years, being Chairman of that body ten years. When he was Chairman of the Board he always sent a barrel of apples to the meetings. He is not a close-fisted man, but is noted for keeping his "bar'l" closed during campaigns. His campaign expenses amounted to exactly $13.65. Mr. Miller is not noted for his oratorical powers, but he is a great worker.

COL. L. M. MILLER.

AN AMUSING PASTIME.

How to Split a Pear in Half by Means of Its Own Weight.

How can a knife be held so accurately underneath a pear that, when the string is lighted, the fruit falls upon the knife in such a manner that it is cut in two?



THE PEAR AND KNIFE TRICK.

It is not necessary to have a plumb-line in order to find the cutting point, but it can be easily done by dipping the pear into water. A few drops will trickle down from the pear and fall into one and the same place. This spot must be accurately marked, but so that it is only visible to the initiated, who can make all these preparations before doing the trick before his audience, letting them find the pear already suspended from the wall or a chandelier. Then let some one in the audience light the thread, and in falling the pear will be split in two parts.

This little experiment can also be made with two knives crossing each other, says the St. Louis *Postscript*. A few trials will soon demonstrate where the knives must be crossed in order to split the pear into four pieces, which can be caught in the fall by a tea-tray or a plate. It is needless to say that the fruit must be soft and the knives well-sharpened in order to make the trick successful.

Spenser's Three Centuries.

The third centenary of the publication of Spenser's "Fairie Queen," and also of Sir Philip Sidney's "Countess of Pembroke's Arcadia," though it may not be made the occasion for public recognition, is well worth bearing in mind, especially by Londoners. Spenser forms one of the triumvirate of metropolitan authors, Chaucer and Milton being the other two, while Sidney was born in Kent, only a few miles away.

Both the famous works to which reference is made were originally published in 1590 at London, though the "Arcadia" was written at Wilton house, near Salisbury, the same place chosen by the pastoral players for the recent performance of "As You Like It." Some few months ago Messrs. Sotheby disposed of a copy of the "Fairie Queen," the first edition of cantos 1-12, 1590, 4to, for £15, while at the Crawford sale a perfect copy of the "Arcadia" realized no less than £98. This is the only occasion for several years on which a perfect, or indeed any copy of the original has found its way into the open market.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

A Lesson.

A rising young author was charmed one day to see his name in a long list of "autographs of distinguished men for sale" displayed in a show window. Entering with an air of indifference, he asked: "How do you sell Blank's autographs?" naming himself. "Two for 3 cents, sir," was the prompt reply. "I left the shop," he says, "a sadder and wiser man. If they had said 'a cent apiece' I could have borne it. But 'two for 3,' like over-ripe fruit! From that hour I abjured popular applause."

EVERY man is worth just as much as the things are worth about which he busies himself.

Toward the Setting Sun

Myriads of emigrants take their way. Thousands upon thousands of acres covered with the virgin forest still await the ax of the pioneer. "Holding down a claim" on the frontier, it should be remarked, has other drawbacks besides that of disputed possession. Many an enterprising settler who, with indomitable hardihood, has cleared the waste, just as a scanty area is ready for tillage, is stricken by that foe of the frontiersman, malaria. What a boon to that man and his family is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, what wise forethought has he shown if he has obtained an adequate supply. The fairest fields for agricultural and mining enterprises on this continent and abroad are subject to this infliction. Protected by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it may be defied. It will not do to confide in a robust constitution alone. Malaria prostrates the strong and weak alike. Take the Bitters, too, for rheumatism, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney trouble.

The Hog and the Snake.

It is told that a rattlesnake lay coiled, with head up and rattles sounding notes of anger, while a hog walked around it with bristles erect. The snake finally struck at the hog, and fixed his fangs in her jaw. She raised her head, and the snake was fastened to her. Instantly she caught the snake's body in her mouth, put her fore feet on its tail, and stripped the skin up. Renewing her foothold on the body of the snake, she took another pull and tore the snake in two, and then complacently set in to eating it.

BEFORE the use of Prickly Ash Bitters became general throughout the South and West, it was a fearful dose of "*Blue Mass*," and daily doses of quinine, that was forced down the throats of suffers from all malarial troubles. In place of such obnoxious, harrowing curatives, Prickly Ash Bitters, with its mild, soothing action, now holds supreme sway, and after one trial, its use when necessary, is forever established. You who have sick-headaches, sour stomachs, diseased liver or kidneys, can do no better than to give it a trial.

A Special Opening.

Stranger (in the new town)—What's the show here for a pushing business man?

Native—First-class. What is your business?

"I'm an undertaker.

"Great Scott! This is the chance of your lifetime. Come right here. We have five doctors, and three more coming here next month.—*Pittsburgh Bulletin.*

PARENTS don't mean to be unkind to their children, but they are when they fail to occasionally give them Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers.

A WOMAN physician is of no account unless she's killful.

The people at the World's Dispensary of Buffalo, N. Y., have a stock-taking time once a year and what do you think they do? Count the number of bottles that've been returned by the men and women who say that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery or Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription didn't do what they said it would do.

And how many do you think they have to count. One in ten? *Not one in five hundred!*

Here are two remedies—one the Golden Medical Discovery, for regulating and invigorating the liver and purifying the blood; the other, the hope of weakly womanhood, and they've been sold for years, sold by the million bottles; sold under a *positive guarantee*, and not one in five hundred can say:

"It was not the medicine for me!"

And—is there any reason why you should be the one? And—supposing you are what do you lose? *Absolutely nothing!*

SHILOH'S
CONSUMPTION
CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

PRICKLY ASH
BITTERS

One of the most important organs of the human body is the LIVER. When it fails to properly perform its functions the entire system becomes deranged. The BRAIN, KIDNEYS, STOMACH, BOWELS, all refuse to perform their work. DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY DISEASE, etc., are the results, unless something is done to assist Nature in throwing off the impurities caused by the inaction of a TORPID LIVER. This assistance so necessary will be found in

Prickly Ash Bitters!

It acts directly on the LIVER, STOMACH and KIDNEYS, and by its mild and cathartic effect and general tonic qualities restores these organs to a sound, healthy condition, and cures all diseases arising from these causes. It PURIFIES THE BLOOD, tones up the system, and restores perfect health. If your druggist does not keep it ask him to order it for you. Send 2c stamp for copy of "THE HORSE TRAINER," published by us.

PRICKLY ASH BITTERS CO.,
Sole Proprietors. ST. LOUIS, MO.

PENSIONS!

The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since the war are entitled. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER,
Late Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A NATURAL REMEDY FOR

Epileptic Fits, Falling Sickness, Hysterics, St. Vitus Dance, Nervousness, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Inebrity, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Brain and Spinal Weakness.

This medicine has direct action upon the nerve centers, allaying all irritabilities and increasing the flow and power of nerve fluid. It is perfectly harmless and leaves no unpleasant effects.

Our Pamphlet for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent **free** to any address, and **poor** patients can also obtain this medicine **free** of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.
Price $1 per Bottle. 6 Bottles for $5.

For sale in Fort Wayne by E. B. Noll & Co. Druggists.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time
Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 26, Mail Express	1 35 p m	1 45 p m
No. 8, d. Fast Line	7 45 p m	7 55 p m
No. 2, d. Penn'a Limited	8 56 p m	9 05 p m
No. 4, d. Atlantic Ex	5 00 a m	5 13 a m
No. 56, Chicago Accom	10 20 p m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom	......	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	†11 35 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d. Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d. Penn'a Limited	6 35 a m	6 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 30 a m	11 50 a m
No. 9, d. Western Ex	5 00 p m	5 05 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	7 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

TIME TABLE

THE WABASH LINE

TRAINS CARRYING PASSENGERS LEAVE

FORT WAYNE,
Schedule of Nov. 30, 1890.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 08 a. m
Kansas City ex. daily exc. Sunday	1 40 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	5 30 p. m

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule Limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball, except Sunday	1 21
Limited Expr. ex. daily	6 17 p m
Lafayette accom. Arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANAPOLIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 40 p m	5 55 p m
Lv Indianapolis	**Ar Ft Wayne**
7 10 a m	1 17 p m
1 10 p m	5 30 p m
7 00 or 11 00 p m	5 05 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars, dining car and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars, for Kansas City free.

FT. W., C. & L. R. R.
—and—

LOCAL TIME TABLE.
In Effect July 27, 1890.

Solid Trains between
Ft. Wayne & Connersville
—AND—
New Castle & Rushville
DIRECT Connections to and from all points in the United States & Canada.

NORTH BOUND—ARRIVE FORT WAYNE.

No. *2 Passenger	Arrives	11 25 am
No. †4 Passenger	"	5 55 pm
No. †10 Local	"	5 15 pm

SOUTH BOUND LEAVE FORT WAYNE.

No. †1 Passenger	Leaves	7 50 am
No. *3 Passenger	"	4 00 pm
No. †9 Local	"	8 30 pm

†Daily except Sunday. *Daily.

For tickets, rates and general information call on
E. S. PHILLEY
Ticket Agent Ft. W., C. & L. Railroad.
Or address,
H. C. PARKER, Traffic Manager. C. F. DALY, Gen'l Pass. Agt.
INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Ft. Wayne, in Effect Oct. 5, '90

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 35 a m
" " "	" 6 55 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m

GOING SOUTH.

For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 48 a m
" " "	" 12 15 p m
" " "	" 10 10 p m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 7 35 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

LANGDON & BATCHELLER'S
GENUINE
THOMSON'S
Glove-Fitting Corsets.

The Oldest, the most reliable and Meritorious of all corsets manufactured.

For the last quarter of a century have been tested and tried by millions of ladies of both hemispheres, and the universal verdict is, that they are the Most Comfortable and Self-adapting to every movement of the body.

Made in three lengths: short, medium and extra long. Fifteen grades of varied material.

This cut represents our New "B" Corset, which is one of the most desirable of our line. Made in White, Dove and Black.

BLACK CORSETS
A Specialty.

Price from ONE DOLLAR upward.

All the leading dealers have them for sale. Money refunded if not satisfactory in every particular.

LANGDON, BATCHELLER & CO., Sole Manufacturers, New York.

THE LAST ONE.

A Journey's Record Marked by Three Little Graves.

A timid knock at the half-open parsonage door, followed by the impulsive entrance of a thin and faded woman clad in the coarsest of clothing, called my attention from the Sunday's sermon, writes Charles Moreau Harger, in the Detroit *Free Press*. The little prairie congregation out on the frontier of Kansas where I was stationed would not notice if the address was not absolutely perfect—I could afford to leave it.

"Be you the preacher?" half gasped my visitor. "I am in a hurry, or I wouldn't a-come in so hasty like."

"I am. What can I do for you?"

"It's th' little one as is dead, an' we thought, Joe an' I, as how may be you'd say a few words over th' childers' grave. The others didn't have no chance, but this is the last." And a hard, dry sob broke into her voice.

"Certainly; where do you live?" I was already searching for my hat, influenced more than I cared to acknowledge by the woman's evident distress.

"We're camping," she faltered. "The wagon's out by the graveyard. It ain't far."

She told me little as we went along. Her heart was too full for words and the face grew more and more dejected as we approached the white-covered emigrant wagon that stood amid the stretching acres of green like some rude ship at anchor.

It was a simple scene. Assisted by the father, we took the little wooden box to the cemetery a few rods away and lowered it into the earth beside the other forms awaiting the resurrection. Then back to the wagon.

"We're so glad you come," said the woman wistfully. "I told yer, you know, that 'twas th' last, an' none of th' rest had any preacher. It haz been a long journey," she went on thoughtfully. "The three little ones was well when we started, an' Joe thought they could stand it."

"How far have you come?" I asked.

"From far past th' mountains, sir, way inter Montana. We couldn't stand it there, an' we thought we'd go back ter th' old folks; they wanted us."

"And did the children die on the route?"

"All of 'em. The baby went when we was fur up in the mountains. We laid it in th' rocks. It'll be the safest of 'em all."

"And the other?"

"The next left us in the mountains, too, an' was buried by Lake Ivanhoe. There's a saw-mill there an' the men was good ter us an' helped us some. Willie was well all the way till now an' we thought he would stay with us. But now he is gone. It has been a long and a sad ride, mister."

She was weeping now, and in vain could any fitting words of sympathy be summoned up.

"Come, Mary," called the man, who had hitched the team and taken his place in the wagon, "we must be a startin'."

She looked up in a startled manner and then mechanically climbed into the rear end of the vehicle.

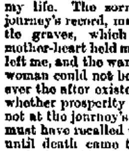
"Ye see, we hev a powerful ways to go yit," the man explained apologetically; "th' old folks live 'way down in Kentucky, an' it's a lot of drivin'."

"We're thankful ter you for th' prayin' over th' little one," added the wife. "It'll be a pleasant thing ter think you was here. An' some times, if it ain't too much trouble, I wish you'd jest—jest—look at Willie's grave for us."

The whip cracked, the tired team started with its load, and the wagon, with its canvas swelling and fluttering in the breeze moved lumberingly off across the prairie. Smaller and smaller it grew until it was a mere speck on the eastern horizon, and then it and its occupants had gone as completely out of my physical view as they had been before that morning, never again to be seen perhaps by my eyes.

But the experience did not go out of my life. The sorrowing mother, the journey's record, marked by three little graves, which contained all the mother-heart held most dear, the charge left me, and the wan face of the stricken woman could not be forgotten. Whatever the after existence may have been, whether prosperity smiled on them or not at the journey's end, the strangers must have recalled with a vivid sadness, until death came to them, the record of the long ride.

THE DOG TICKLED HIM.



AN elderly red-headed man attracted my attention in the smoking car of a train on the Arkansas and Louisiana Road. He was roughly dressed, wore a wide-brim white hat, and his hair hung in curls on his collar. He was talking to an ungainly looking countryman, a typical squatter, who occupied the seat in front of me.

The train stopped at a siding; the red-headed man got off and disappeared in the woods.

The squatter turned to me and asked: "Did you see that thar feller?"

"Yes; who is he?"

"His name is Moulden. We call 'im 'Hug' fur short. I dunno what 'is shu' 'nough name is. Hit don't make no diff'rence 'bout 'is name, though. He's er funny feller; he don't do nuthin' like nobody else."

"What is there peculiar about him?"

"I'll jist tell yer er leetle sumpin' erbout 'im an' let yer jedge yer own se'f. Las' fall ol' man Edwards hired me an' 'Hug' fur ter he'p 'im gin 'is cotton. Fust thing 'Hug' axed ther ol' man arter us got thar wuz:

"'What 'm I go'n'ter sleep?'

"Ther ol' man says, s's 'e, 'Thar's Billy's room thar' (Billy wuz 'is son). 'Thar's two beds in hit; Billy stays in one, an' you two fellers kin take ther yether, 'less 'n one er yer 'd ruther sleep by hisse'f. Ef yer do, ther yether kin sleep 'ith Billy.'

"'Hug' says: 'All right; I'll sleep by merse'f.' S' I, ''At suits me. I druther sleep 'ith Billy.'

"Arter supper all er us sot out on ther gallery er smokin' an' er talkin'. Bimeby Billy says, s's'e, 'I'm er go'n'ter go ter bed.' S'I, 'I'll go 'ith yer.'

'Hug' wuz er playin' 'ith er big yaller dawg name Nero, an' we lef' 'im thar.

"Me an' Billy went ter bed, an bein' ez we 'uz powerful sleepy we drapped er sleep an' never knowed nuthin' twell 'way laung in ther night we heared er monst'ous tussle goin' on at 'Hug's' bed. Billy scratched er match an' lit ther candle an' we tuck hit over ter 'Hug's' bed fur ter see what wuz ther matter. Thar wuz 'Hug' er straddle er ther dawg er chokin' 'im 'ith one han' an' er poundin' im 'ith ther yother. Billy axed 'im what wuz the matter arter 'e pulled 'im offen ther dawg. 'Hug' says,

s'se 'e, 'I don't min' ef Nero does sleep 'ith me. Hit's all right of 'e wants ter, but ther infernal dawg mus'n' larn 'at 'e mus'n' tickle me in ther ribs when he scratches hisse'f for fleas.' Now, ain't that er fool way fur ter do?"

I agreed with him as the train stopped at my station.

Hugh Blake Williams.

Learning by Observation.

Nowadays so many strange utensils find place on the fashionable dinner-table that it requires some skill to apply each to its rightful use. The inexperienced may well be excused feeling puzzled occasionally. A true story is told of a Congressman from an agricultural district who found himself, not long ago, at a dinner given by a Cabinet officer from his State. He discovered a miniature silver hay fork at the side of his plate, the likenesses of which he saw the other people use for their oysters. He did the same, and was so far all right, helping himself to salt with a very small gold spade provided for the purpose. It reminded him of the tool he had employed many a time to dig potatoes with, save for the metal. Of potatoes themselves, mashed, he was presently helped to a portion, and he found that his fellow guests utilized an instrument, the like of which he was also supplied with, to push the vegetable upon their forks. Subsequently he learned that the instrument was called a "pusher," but at the time it seemed to him nothing more nor less than a diminutive hoe, in the exact shape of which it was undeniably constructed. But there was one utensil that made him extremely nervous, inasmuch as he could not imagine for what purpose it was intended, and he was carefully guarding himself against a possible *faux pas*. For course after course he watched his fellow guests to see when they would bring the curious tool into play. It was not, however, until the asparagus came on that he saw an eminent diplomat who sat opposite pick up the silver hay-rake from beside his plate and employ it to convey the vegetable to his mouth. "Well," ejaculated the Congressman under his breath, "so that's what the thing is for! But why in blazes, if we're goin' into farming for the dinner-table, don't we have a thrashing machine to make beefsteak tender, and a mowing machine to clear off the crumbs?"

Thinking Aloud.

It is said that Goldsmith could not conceal his thoughts, but blurted out what was uppermost in his mind. And this man, according to Forster, was the true author of the saying about speech being given to man to conceal his thoughts. He gave the lie every day to his own epigram. So accustomed was he to give utterance to every idea as it arose in his mind, that anybody familiar with him might with confidence have accused him of having said anything that he had really thought. Burke once saw him standing near a crowd of people who were staring and shouting at some foreign women in the windows of a fashionable hotel. Afterward Burke charged him with saying: "What stupid beasts the crowd must be for staring with such admiration at those painted Jezebels, while a man of my talent passes by unnoticed." Goldsmith protested, but at length answered with great humility: "I do recollect that something of the kind passed through my mind, but I did not think that I had uttered it." "Thinking with a pen" is very closely allied to thinking aloud. Lamartine was wont to scribble all over his proof-sheets; and De Quincey, to the great astonishment of the printers, covered some of his with diatribes against his liver, blue pill and other mundane matters. Lord Dudley was greatly addicted to the habit of favoring all near him with his thoughts. Once, having handed a royal lady into dinner, he was scarcely seated before he began to soliloquize aloud: "What bores these royalties are! Ought I to drink wine with her as I would with any other woman?" And in the same tone he continued: "May I have the honor of a glass of wine with your royal highness?" Toward the end of dinner he asked her again. "With great pleasure, my lord," she replied, smiling; "but I have had one glass with you already." "And so she has!" was the rejoinder, perfectly audible to all.

How the Arabs Make Tea.

The mistress of the tent, placing a large kettle on the fire, wiped it carefully with a horse's tail, filled it with water, and then threw in some coarse tea and a little salt. When this was near the point of boiling she tossed the tea about with a brass ladle until the liquor became very brown, and then it was poured off into another vessel. Cleansing the kettle as before, the woman set it on the fire in order to fry a paste of meal and fresh butter. Upon this the tea and some thick cream was then poured and the ladle put in requisition again, and after a time the whole taken off the fire and set aside to cool. Half-pint wooden mugs were handed around and the tea ladled into them, this tea forming meat and drink and satisfying both hunger and thirst. However made, tea is a blessed invention for the weary traveler.—*Exchange.*

TWO BELGIAN investigators have found that widows, at all ages, are very much more subject to consumption than bachelors or married men; and that widows are more liable to die of the disease than single women. Direct contagion from wife to husband or husband to wife is the only explanation suggested.

HALF the misery of human life might be extinguished by mutual offices of compassion, benevolence, and humanity.

STRANGE, is it not, that night falls but day breaks?

WOMEN OF THE WORLD.

WHAT THEY CAN DO AND WHAT THEY ARE DOING.

A Plucky Western Woman's Way—Schools for Mexican Women—A Warning to Girls—New Professions for Women—Some Useful Thoughts for Her Perusal.

A bright example of what a clever woman can accomplish in business by energy, perseverance, and pluck is furnished by Mrs. H. E. Houghton, of the new State of Washington. About six years ago Mr. and Mrs. Houghton removed from Wisconsin to Spokane Falls. The husband, who was a lawyer, began the practice of his profession. Mrs. Houghton had $100 of her own, which she invested judiciously, and when she sold out at a profit reinvested until from that small beginning she is computed to be worth $500,000. Her favorite investments were in coal and mineral lands, although desert land claims were often tried with success. Mrs. Houghton is only about thirty years of age. Though naturally one of the most retiring of women, she has often been known to make long trips by rail to Tacoma and St. Paul to consult with railroad officials and others in regard to land deals. She has also made many a perilous trip by stage over the wild and mountainous sections of Eastern Washington and Northern Idaho. Where many men would hesitate to set out on a journey because of snow or rough roads, Mrs. Houghton sees in such obstacles an incentive for her energy. She has acquired nearly all of her wealth since 1887. Mrs. Houghton's career is a living illustration of what pluck and grit can accomplish, and teaches the lesson to even energetic young men of the country that they must look well to their laurels or get left.

MRS. H. E. HOUGHTON.

How to "Look Well."

Something may still properly be said regarding the complexion, since that is a matter of so much concern to all who desire to "look well" in the sight of their friends. It is almost as necessary in this connection to dissipate errors as to inculcate truths, since so many of the former have been repeated till they are without question accepted as sober fact. Let it be understood, once and for all, that perfect health is the best and only true cosmetic. The proper amount of food to meet the requirements of the system should always be taken: there is no beauty or attraction in that state of wan ghastliness which comes from insufficient nutrition. The use of the pores is to keep the system pure and healthy; they should be aided rather than retarded in their work. But what chance do they have, for instance, to keep the surface of the face at its best, when their delicate mouths are burned under a glutinous coat of oil, glycerine or other tenacious base, upon which a mass of "powder" has been deposited? There is no need of an answer.

Perspiration is the most natural and effective method of freeing the pores of the hardened secretion which so often form "blackheads" and in otherways mar the complexion. No further proof of this position is needed than observation of the skin-color of those who form the nature of their employment or natural bodily habit sweat freely. Artificial perspiration, in cases where its necessity is apparent, may best be secured by the Turkish bath, if that is available. If a substitute must be had, a formula which recently appeared gives good promise. To begin with, the face should be washed with water as warm as can be comfortably borne, and given gentle friction with a rubber glove or a good firm bath towel, but only while the skin is wet. While rubbing, keep a pot of pure olive oil handy, and smear a little on the face during the operation. Dry the skin carefully, but add neither powder nor lotion, then get into a hot bath, and with a flesh-brush and a little soap make the whole body in a warm heat and add hot water to keep up the full heat during the process. Dry quickly, wrap in a woolen night-gown, and at once get into bed, and cover with several blankets. Drink also about half a pint, or even more, of quite warm lemonade, made from freshly cut lemons. This will create a nice, gentle perspiration, and after a few nights this will increase, and the pores will free themselves in a natural manner. In the morning, before washing, apply a little lemon juice where the pores are affected, and rub gently with a towel, as the lemon cuts the perspiration, and being very sharp, helps to dissolve acrid secretions. Once the pores are free, it is easy to keep them so.—*Good Housekeeping.*

The Coin of Polite Society.

Whenever a kindly or considerate act is shown you, my dear, be always careful to say that magic index to good breeding—"Thank you." Certainly you say it to the man friend who has given you an evening of amusement at the theater, or the concert, or who has taken you to and fetches you from a friend's home. To whom else should you say it?

To the maid servant who hands you your letters, who makes a special point of keeping your room in good order, and who, remembering that you liked certain things placed in a certain way, was careful always to do it.

To the stranger who holds open a door for you, to the elevator man who saves you from climbing so many stairs, to the man who gives you seat in car or omnibus, and to anybody, in any station in life, who shows you a courtesy of any kind.

We are apt to be very stingy with our thanks; to accept things entirely too much for granted, and to believe, in having courtesies shown us, that they are only what we deserve. Now this is the wrong way of looking at it, and some day it will serve that girl right—that girl who believes that the good things of life in the way of politeness are hers lawfully, and that without any effort on her part they can be retained, will discover her mistake. You can never be too generous with thank-you's; they are the current coin of polite society, the circulation of which tends to make everybody more eager to do unto others as they would be done by. No girl makes a mistake who has a thank-you always ready. It is the index to a good character and a loving heart. Politeness is golden, and thank you is the coin which passes everywhere and is recognized by all.—*Ruth Ashmore, in Ladies' Home Journal.*

Girls, Take Warning.

When a woman has made for herself a name in the world—or without the name has found gratification in developing a good gift from nature—one love, one husband, nor fifty loves, nor as many husbands, cannot erase from her heart this first and strongest part of being. It is herself, and she cannot be herself without it. In any other role she disappoints others, and is herself disappointed. Whether she will or no, regardless of determination, some time she will be forced back to the altar of the first dream, and there will find a balm that heals completely the wounds that have made of her life a nameless something, that has been so different from what she planned and expected.—*Chicago Herald.*

Schools for Mexican Women.

The President of the Republic of Mexico has promulgated a decree providing for a normal school for women teachers in the City of Mexico. The course of instruction will extend over four years, and the plan of study is very thorough. The instruction is free, and in addition eighty of the pupils may receive from the Government a sufficient allowance for their maintenance, as a reward for application and talent. Those receiving this special aid must contract to teach for three years in the Federal District or in the territories of Lepic or Lower California.

"Semi-Angelic" Women.

Sir Edwin Arnold, who has become more Japanese than the Mikado's court, expresses the belief that the Japanese women are "semi-angelic," says an exchange. He declares the race to be the most graceful nation in the world, and says that "their simple joy of life, their universal alacrity to please and be pleased, their almost divine sweetness of disposition," make them models of dignified and elegant behavior, above all other nations.

Schools for Girls in Paris.

In Paris there are five professional schools for girls. The course of instruction embraces modern languages, domestic economy, industrial designing, cutting and fitting garments, and accounts. Each school is equipped with a kitchen, and workshops for making corsets, feathers, and other staple articles of trade. Girls are admitted at fourteen, and remain three or four years.

Old but Very Good.

An American had tried several times to engage the only other occupant of the compartment in conversation, but the latter, an elderly German, although he in his brief replies showed a good knowledge of English, was taciturn and went back to his book with a grunt after every interruption. As the train sped on its way to toward Berlin the silence became more and more oppressive to the American. He came from a part of the United States where to hold one's tongue is almost as deadly as to hold one's breath—Boston. Six hours of silence were ahead of him unless he did all the talking.

He noticed on the seat beside his fellow traveler and oddly-shaped box, says *Galignani's Messenger*, with what seemed to be punched in the top. This might be used to break the ice, he thought, and he said in the most polite way he could compass:

"Excuse me, sir, but might I be allowed to ask what you have in that box?"

"A mongo," was the gruff reply.

"A mongo! Pray, what is a mongo?"

"It's a wild beast—lives on snakes—my brother's ill—dreams about snakes—I'm taking the mongo down there to eat them?"

"But, my dear sir, the snakes your brother dreams about are not real!"

"Neither is the mongo!"

Care of the Hair.

Frequently brushing the hair is recommended for its improvement. The scalp should be made to glow with the vigorous use of a stiff-bristled brush, and a thorough brushing before going to bed at night is considered to be of the utmost importance. This gives gloss and softness, and long hair is in special need of it. Sage tea was an old-fashioned remedy for wetting the scalp and preventing the hair from falling out, and it is still regarded as excellent. Ammonia and borax are both used as invigorators of the hair, but they should be used only in small quantities or they will do more harm than good, for too much ammonia will inflame the scalp and to much borax makes the hair dry and brittle. Nor is soap good for the hair. The scalp may be cleansed with the yolk of an egg, beaten in a very little water and rubbed well into the scalp, where it should be allowed to dry and afterwards rinsed off with lukewarm water containing a little ammonia. After the hair has been wet it should be thoroughly dried before going to bed and before going out into the open air. The scratching and irritating of the scalp with a sharp-toothed comb should be avoided and the same danger is to be looked out for in the use of a metallic brush.

By Return Mail.

Just after Andrew Johnson had vacated the Presidential seat the managers of the Simpson County (Ky.) Agricultural and Mechanical Association decided that it would be a great advertisement to have the old gentleman attend the fair. "We don't care for him on Saturday," said the manager, "for on that day we shall have a pretty big crowd anyhow. Wednesday will be the day. I will write to the ex-President."

The following letter was sent to Mr. Johnson:

"GREAT SIR:—The people of the wonderful county of Simpson, feeling a great interest in one of America's most gifted sons, have decided to invite you to be present at our fair grounds on Wednesday, the 6th of October, where they wish to shake your hand. Please let me know by return mail."

He let them know by return mail. The old gentleman turned the letter over and wrote the following:

"I am no menagerie. A. JOHNSON."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation,
Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

THE Gloucester fishing schooner Lizzy Griffin, with sixteen men on board, had a startling experience not long since, off the banks of Newfoundland. During a storm the vessel turned over. All those on board, with the exception of two men on watch, were below at the time, and the first they knew of what had happened was when they found themseves suddenly turned upside down and the water pouring over them. They thought they would be drowned like rats in a hole. The inverted position was retained for about two minutes, when fortunately, the vessel righted itself. Nearly all of the crew were more or less hurt—two of them so severely that they had to be sent the hospital in St. Johns.

OUT at the Folsom prison, Oregon, there is a horse that has developed a singular characteristic, which consists in an earnest desire to eat all the red and green peppers he can get hold of. The animal behaves just like any other horse, except in the particular matter above mentioned. He is a good worker and tame and manageable. How he acquired the love for peppers is a matter of conjecture.

Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter received by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd, of Groton, S. D. we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottle free at Dreier & & Bro.'s drug store, regular size, 50c and $1.00.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may attain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon, Dyspepsia, and install instead, Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and $1.00 per bottle by Dreier & Bro., druggist.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by Dreier & Bro.

THE height of Mr. Sullivan's ambition as an actor is to play Richard III. Unless his pugilistic instincts are under good control he might subvert the climax of that great drama by refusing defeat at the hands of Richmond and knocking him out.

What is a cold in the head! Medical authorities say it is due to uneven clothing of the body, rapid cooling when in prespiration, etc. The important point is, that a cold in the head is an inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose, which, when unchecked, is certain to produce a catarrhal condition—for catarrh is essentially a "cold" which nature is no longer able to "resolve" or throw off. Ely's Cream Balm has proved its superiority, and sufferers should resort to it before that common ailment becomes seated and ends in obstinate catarrh.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail.

By a recent change of time on the Illinois Central railroad from St. Louis, the Wabash St. Louis train leaving Fort Wayne at 3:17 p. m. makes close connection in Union depot with the St. Louis and New Orleans Limited Mail, making the run from St. Louis in less than twenty-four hours. With the addition of this new fast train from St. Louis, a sleeping car line is practically formed between Fort Wayne and the Crescent city, making the trip one of ease comfort and rapidity. For full information and sleeper reservations apply to the Wabash ticket office. Telephone No. 6. R. G. THOMPSON,
29-tf Passenger and Ticket Agent.

Holiday Excursions
via
The Wabash Road.

For Christmas and New Years excursion tickets will be sold at one and one-third fare for round trip. Tickets on sale December 24, 25 and 31 and January 1. Returning January 5th, 1891.
8-14t

Prescriptions accurately dispensed, charges moderate, prompt service.
GROSS & PELLENS,
Prescription Druggists,
94 Calhoun street, cor. Wayne.

THE typewriter girl was a menial in 1880. In 1890 she owneth the earth and the fullness thereof.—*Philadelphia Evening Herald.*

TRUE TO HER TRUST!

Nature Provides, for those who have Erred
AND SUFFERED.

In her wonderful storehouse, the soil of China, are found marvelously curative Herbs, now introduced in America for the first time, by

GUN WA, THE CHINESE BOTANIST.

If You Suffer From
Catarrh, General Debility,
Rheumatism, Female Weakness,
Piles, Skin or Blood Diseases.

Do not grow morbid and believe yourself incurable, but write at once to

GUN WA,
Chinese Herb Remedy Co.,

For an opinion. Their remedies have cured many of the best citizens of Indiana, and are highly endorsed.

No Charge for Consultation or Advice.

ADDRESS, 25 W. WASHINGTON ST.,
Indianapolis' Ind.

PAUL E. WOLF.

Steam Carpet Beating.

Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.

Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.

All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.

PAUL E. WOLF.
No. 33 and 35 Clinton Street.

P. E. COX,
PRACTICAL
Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No. West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED AT
Reasonable Prices

NEW FLOUR AND FEED STORE.

I have put in a stock of the best brands of flour. Also, all kinds of feed, potatoes, apples, vegetables of all kinds.

Poultry, Butter and Eggs,

Which I will retail at the
LOWEST MARKET PRICES.
J. P. STULTS, Prop.
Cor. Main and Harrison St.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,
No. 8 W. Wayne,
208 CALHOUN STREETS.

Shirts	10
Collars	2
Cuffs, per pair	4
Drawers	7
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON.

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.

FORT WAYNE, ... IND

ROBERT SPICE.

WATERWORKS AND GENERAL - PLUMBING!
Natural Gas Fitting.

A full line of waterworks and Plumbing goods, Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive and Wells.

42 W. Main St.— Telephone 261

HENRY HOP LEE'S
CITY LAUNDRY
154 1-2 and 180 Calhoun St.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice. 15-67

A GRAND SPECIAL

TRIMMED HAT SALE!

Beginning Monday, December 8th until further notice.

ONE-THIRD OFF!

On all our Trimmed Hats. This gives every lady an opportunity to secure a Stylish Hat at Less than Cost Price.

Hats sold at $2.50 will sell now $1,67.

Hats sold at $3.75 will sell now $2.50.

Hats sold at $5.00 will sell now $3.34.

Hats sold at $7.50 will sell now $5.00.

This Gives you a Saving of

331-3

Per Cent.

On every dollar you spend with us for Hats. There is your chance, all our Trimmings, Cloaks, Shawls, Furs of all kinds are being sold proportionally as low.

PARISIAN MILLINERY

AND CLOAK HOUSE,

26 CALHOUN ST.

VICTOR E. WOLF.

Headquarters for

Cloaks and Millinery.

NIGHT ROBES

—FOR—

Holiday Presents!

We are showing some high novelties in Men's Night Robes, made of fine French Cambric, bodies, collars, cuffs and bosoms being freely ornamented with exquisite embroidery, in new colors and designs.

HOUSE COATS AND BATH ROBES, Scotch Flannel and California Blanketing, trimmed with silk cord and frog fastenings.

SILK UMBRELLAS, natural wood, horn, gold and silver trimmed handles.

GLOVES, lamb lined kid, colt and buckskin, gents' walking gloves with silk stitched and spear back, black Mochas, tilburyed Jerseys and Scotch wools.

DRESS SHIRTS, hand-embroidered, satin stripe and figures, corded and plain linen bosoms with French Cambric bodies.

UNDERWEAR, Hosiery, Mufflers, Handkerchiefs, silk and satin Suspenders plain and embroidered.

OHNHAUS & CO.,

Hatters and Haberdashers,

86 Calhoun St.

AMUSEMENTS.

AN UNUSUAL EVENT.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, DEC. 16th.

Remember the Date as it will become Historical.

THE REPRESENTATIVE TRAGEDIAN,

FREDERICK WARDE.

Accompanied by that Distinguished Artiste

MRS. D. P. BOWERS,

And His Excellent Coterie of Accomplished Players.

On this occasion will be presented Shakespear's grand and historical tragedy.

HENRY VIII.

COSTUMES, Armor, Scenery, etc. Are Rich, Accurate and Appropriate.

PRICES: 50c, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25.

Sale of Seats begins Saturday, Dec. 13, at Box Office.

The importance of this attraction and the artistic reputation of the stars, will at once commend this engagement to all theatre-goers.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Wednesday December 17.

"FUN FOR THE MILLION!"

The Merry-Makers Cometh.

"WALL I GUESS YA'AS!"

THE COMEDY KING,

GEO. H. ADAMS

And a Company of Popular Comedian.

In the Pantomimical Musical Comedy.

HE SHE

A COUNTRY ROMANCE.

HIM HER

Third Year. Entirely New Version

NEW MUSIC! SONGS! TRICKS!

IMPERIAL QUARTETTE!

NEW FEATURE THIS SEASON.

The Juvenile Wonders,

TONIA AND LILY,

Spanish Dancers.

Prices—25c, 50c, 75c. Circle, (3 rows) $1.00. Reserve Seats on Sale at Box office.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY. DEC. 13, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, Clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. ERVIN, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL, delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents, during the week ending Saturday, Dec. 6, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, Dec. 1	2,821
Tuesday, Dec. 2	2,842
Wednesday, Dec. 3	2,854
Thursday, Dec. 4	2,840
Friday, Dec. 5	2,830
Saturday, Dec. 6	2,910
Total for the Week	17,097
Average for the Week	2,849

[Signed.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 8th day of Dec., 1890. DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1545—Council of Trent opened.

1784—Death of Samuel Johnson, celebrated essayist, poet and lexicographer; born 1709.

1813—Buffalo burned by the British.

1849—Edmund L. G. Zalinski, inventor, born in Kurnick, Poland.

1862—Battle of Fredericksburg and defeat of the Union army; Federal loss 12,353, Confederate 4,576.

1864—Gen. Sherman stormed Fort McAllister, Georgia.

1866—Passage of bill permitting negroes to vote in District of Columbia.

1867—Fenians explode a cask of gunpowder at Clerkenwell prison, London, in order to release friends; £20,000 damage done, and many persons killed and wounded.

1865—Renewal of the reciprocity treaty with Canada rejected by the senate.

1879—Death of John Calcraft, public hangman for London from 1826 to 1874.

1888—Death in London of George Routledge, founder of the publishing house of that name, aged 76 years.

1889—Disastrous floods in the Sacramento River valley.

TO-NIGHT.

CITY Y. M. C. A.—Free address by "Parson" Haines.

BANQUET AT CUSTER HOUSE—Moulders of the Sick Benefit association.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Geary's winter circus.

PRINCESS RINK—Roller Skating.

THE approaching pay days and Christmas time will keep our merchants busy.

THE federation on labor at Detroit, yesterday, re-elected Samuel Gompers president.

ACCORDING to the Boston Advertiser, an organ of conservative public sentiment, foot ball is destined to be the national sport.

LITTLE things do not seem to terrify people and opium they say kills about 160,000 people in China every year, but still the Celestials keep on eating it.

THE Indianapolis Sun, the only one cent newspaper in the capital of the state, has appeared in a handsome new dress. The Sun is newsy and is a bright paper.

IT is given out authoritatively that Representative A. A. Brant, of the Ohio legislature, who died last Sunday and was buried with Masonic honors on Wednesday, was a defaulter to the amount of $10,000. His estate is bankrupt with liabilities of $35,000 and nominal assets. He was a prominent business man of Attica, O., and had the confidence of the entire community up to the time of his death.

COL. I. N. ALEXANDER, United States attorney for the northern district of Ohio, died at his home at Van Wert, Ohio, Thursday night. Col. Alexander was a conspicuous figure in law and politics in northwestern Ohio. He earned leadership by hard work and faithful service. He served less than a year as United States district attorney, but in that time gained an honorable and creditable place in the opinion of the court and practitioners of the district.

GEN. REUB WILLIAMS, editor of the Warsaw Daily Times, has this very sensible suggestion to make: "If the Fort Wayne papers continue their praises of the pluck exhibited by Kuhns, the very common desperado and horse thief, and 'the gallant fight he is making for life,' they will have women sending the very ordinary rascal the handsomest of bouquets. Let Kuhns be tried, and if found guilty, let him either swing or go to the penitentiary—one or the other. He is a very common villain."

JUDGE MITCHELL'S SUCCESSOR.

The death of Judge Mitchell creates a vacancy in the supreme bench of the state which will be filled by appointment by Governor Hovey. The man who is called upon to assume the judicial robes which Judge Mitchell wore with so much ability, so much honor and so much credit to himself and the state should be one taken from the ranks of the same political party to which the dead jurist belonged. The Indianapolis News, which is independent in politics, in speaking on this subject, says:

"It is a sad hour in which to consider it, but it will be considered, and for this reason we speak, and to the point of respectful suggestion to Governor Hovey, in whose hands rests the filling of this vacancy, that the act should be impelled by a purpose to find a man, so far as may be, worthy indeed to be a successor, and that the seemliness of the situation and the true requirements of justice ask that a man of similar politics shall be chosen. It is not the desire of the people that their judiciary shall be of one political faith. The stress of party spirit makes "straight-out" nominations for these places, but the higher sense of the people eases it, ordinarily, in votes cast for men like Mitchell and Elliott, irrespective of party. There is now no democrat in the supreme court of a state, that when last it spoke a brief sixty days ago, showed a tremendous democratic preponderance. The governor can do the state a real service and himself lasting credit, if he will resist the prejudice of party demand and appoint a democrat, the ablest one he can find, to this vacancy."

DEATH OF W. T. PRATT.

Death Comes to An Old Citizen Who Served in Public Affairs.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday occurred the death of William T. Pratt, at the St. Joe hospital, after a long illness with consumption. The death of Mr. Pratt had been expected to occur at any time for a week past, and a telephone message from the sisters at the hospital yesterday afternoon stated that he could hardly survive the night. Death has removed in this man a prominent actor in Allen county affairs in years gone by. He served in public positions in which he was faithful to his trust, was generous and always willing to accommodate his friends. He was a loyal democrat.

W. T. Pratt was born in Maryland, about sixty-five years ago, and settled in Fort Wayne in 1849. Shortly after, he married Miss Elizabeth Aveline, second daughter of James Aveline, at Peru. To them two children were born—Mattie, now Mrs. E. J. Daugherty, of Indianapolis, and Joseph, who is now in the west. Mr. Pratt's first business experience in this city was as a clerk in the general store of James & Hartman, located where DeWald & Co.'s establishment now is. After that he and his half brother, Dr. Sturgis, engaged in the milling business in the old mill afterwards destroyed by fire, standing about where Brinsley's sale stables are now located. At this time he was in affluent circumstances, and was worth possibly $50,000. Unfortunate speculations in grain followed, and his comfortable fortune melted away. In 1862 he was elected sheriff of Allen county, and held the office for two terms, retiring in 1866. It was during his incumbency of the sheriff's office that his wife died. One of the most important criminal events in the annals of the county occurred during his term of office, namely the murder of the Bottieaux family, of Jefferson township, for which Buel Webster was convicted and is now serving a life sentence in the state's prison north. After his retirement from the shrievalty he bought and sold grain, sometimes on his own account and sometimes on commission, until 1875, when he was elected prison director. He served in that capacity until 1877. Later he served four years in the capacity of justice of the peace, retiring about 1882, and since that time has been engaged in no regular business. He resided at 20 Douglas avenue for many years until the marriage of his daughter. Before his death he espoused the Catholic faith and was received into the church. A brother, Samuel L. Pratt, is now living. The remains will be taken to Peru at 1:40 p. m. Monday and laid beside the wife who preceded him to a last rest.

NINETY-ONE YEARS OLD.

Grandma Herr Bids Fair to Become a Centenarian.

The relatives and friends of Grandma Christina Herr, to the number of seventy-five, assembled at the suburban residence of Mrs. C. Vordermark on the New Haven road Thursday to celebrate the ninety-first anniversary of her birth. Rev. C. Schaaf delivered an address and read a poem suitable to the occasion. Grandma Herr is still hale and hearty and bids fair to become a centenarian.

OFFICERS NAMED.

Different Organizations Select Their Leaders for Another Year.

The Sion S. Bass post No. 40 have chosen the following officers: Post commander, Frank Gibson; senior vice, I. N. Medsker; junior vice, S. A. Jackson; quartermaster, S. D. Soliday; surgeon, Dr. Chas. Bergk; chaplain, Rev. Henry Brown; officer of the day, Wm. Engle; officer of guard, D. C. Sutton; trustees, Alfred Dougherty, J. A. Soliday and Theo. Geller; delegates to state encampment, J. B. White, S. M. Hench, James Liggett, Rev. Henry Brown and Warren Hoke; alternate delegates, A. F. Jones, Joseph Roberts, G. A. Fredericks, John Shearer and Dr. Chas. Bergk.

Women's Relief corps, auxiliary to Sion S. Bass post, selected the following officers: President, Lucia Kintz; senior vice-president, Etta Adams; junior vice-president, Mrs. J. M. Bassett; treasurer, Mrs. Bella Neiswonger; chaplain, Mrs. Rosa Bender; conductor, Lydia Brooks; guard, Rebecca Smith; delegate to department convention, Emma Hilton; alternate, Melissa Kickley; janitress, Mrs. Sue Beals.

The following officers were elected by the Trades and Labor council last night: President, Phillip Bapp; vice-president, Frank Joerns; recording secretary, William P. Duffy; financial secretary, H. C. Lehnert; treasurer, Louis C. Kasten; sergeant-at-arms, W. Riley; executive board, C. F. Henker, F. E. Lanterman, Frank Rohrer, H. Mollett, Charles Redrup and F. Connors.

Toward the Setting Sun

Myriads of emigrants take their way. Thousands upon thousands of acres covered with the virgin forest still await the axe of the pioneer. "Holding down a claim" on the frontier, it should be remarked, has other drawbacks besides that of disputed possession. Many an enterprising settler who, with indomitable hardihood, has cleared the waste, just as a scanty area is ready for tillage, is stricken by that foe of the frontiersman, malaria. What a boon to that man and his family is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. what wise forethought has he shown if he has obtained an adequate supply. The fairest fields for agricultural and mining enterprise on this continent and abroad are subject to this infliction. Protected by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters it may be defied. It will not do to confide in a robust constitution alone. Malaria prostrates the strong and weak alike. Take the Bitters, too, for rheumatism, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney trouble.

There are over one million men under arms in the British empire.

ROUGH ON COUGHS

For Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, 25c. ROUGH ON TOOTHACHE. Instant relief. 15c.

An Elizabeth, N. J., millionaire is going to build a faith cure temple.

Gent's Gold Watches at Voirol's.

For Sale.

For weddings, social parties, or holidays—One hundred different kind of bottled drinks, such as foreign and domestic ale, porter, beer, wines, brandies, bitters, cordial, champagne, seltzer water, pop, sweet ciders and liquors. Goods are all warranted to be pure and are delivered to any part of the city by John Christen, No. 100 Calhoun street. wlt-d sat.

Gold Spectacles at Voirol's. Eyes fitted free.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

F stands for 'Foellinger' you know,
O-ur shoes are seen where 'ere you go.
E-verywhere you will hear the praise,
L-ovely they are, Button or Lace,
L-ovely they are in style and make;
I-n quality they can't help but take
N-ew and fresh, now take your choice.
G-o where you will, but my advice
E-ver shall be, listen to that praise
R-ight lovely they are, Button or Lace.

15 West Main St. is the Place.

A. FOELLINGER,

16 West Main Street, Formerly Root & Co.'s Cloak Department

Jack, the Kisser.

(Indianapolis Sun.)

"Jack, the Kisser," is the latest in Fort Wayne. He lurks around in shady spots after nightfall, grasps the passing female, imprints a kiss and lets her go. They say the girls all walk on his side of the street.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

An Oakland, Cal., lawyer has pocketed $384,400 in fees this year.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

CROWDING • AHEAD RAPIDLY.

LOUIS J. FEIST, the Fashionable Lafayette Street Merchant Tailor, has received his large and well selected Stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which is the nobbiest ever brought to this city and consists of all the Latest Styles in Cheviot and Worsted Goods. These Goods will be greatly worn this Fall and Winter. Get prices from all competitors and then come to us and be convinced that we are lower than the lowest on first-class goods.

THE STORY IN A NUTSHELL:

FASHIONABLE! REASONABLE! RELIABLE!

Drop in and see how much we can give you for a little money.

LOUIS J. FEIST!

Scientific Cutter and Fitter, No. 600 Lafayette St.

HEADQUARTERS.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

Fine China Tea Sets,
Vases, Trays, Fancy Fans
And Other Wall Decorations.

Screens, Fancy Work Boxes and hundreds of Novelties suitable for

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

All goods imported by us. The public is invited to call and examine goods before buying.

WAH KEE & CO.,

8 WEST WAYNE STREET.

FALL AND WINTER.

1890.

H. C. MEYER,

THE TAILOR,

44 HARRISON ST.

Fashionable Tailoring,

Moderate Prices.

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

PLUMBERS,

AND GAS FITTERS.

Agents for the Goodrich Self Heating and Folding Bath Tubs.

185 CALHOUN STREET.

Miss H. K. Dunn.

PARLOR BATH ROOM!

Turkish, Mineral, Electric, Sea Salt and Plain Baths. Most Commodious and best equipped Bathing Parlors in the city. Competent lady and gentlemen operators. Massage and Swedish movements a specialty. Suite 49 Pixley & Long Block.

"No. 9" At the Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1889. The highest possible premium The only Grand Prize for sewing machines.

Trade that Ancient Machine of thine for a Wheeler & Wilson new. "No. 9"

FREE! WATCH & 150 CIGARS TO EXAMINE.

Yes, the Havana Cigar Company, Agents, Winston, N. C., to introduce their great "Nickle" Cigars, will send to any merchant or consumer, C. O. D., by express (with privilege of examination,) a sample lot of 150 cigars for $1.95 (retail value $7.50,) and in the same package a gold-filled stem-winding watch, accompanied by the manufacturer's guarantee to wear twenty years.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Sundays, 9 to 12. Office, No. 15 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Special attention paid to Chronic cases.

Do You Invest or Speculate

—IN—

STOCKS, BONDS, GRAIN AND PROVISIONS?

If so, trade with a reliable firm who have had ten years experience, and are members of the Chicago Board of Trade and Stock Exchange. Who do business strictly on Commission. Refer to Illinois Trust and Savings Bank, Chicago.

C. A. WHYLAND & CO.

10 Pacific Ave. • Chicago, Ills.

We send free of charge our Daily Market Report and Circular on application.

Interest allowed on monthly balances.

Santa + Claus' + Headquarters

—IS AT—

RENNER CRATSLEY & COMPANY'S.

Where the Largest Line of Toys, Dolls, Games, Etc., Can Be Seen in the City.

Also an Elegant Line of

Albums, Toilet Sets, Fancy Work Boxes, Odor Cases, Collar and Cuff Boxes.

We also have the Finest Line of Pictures in the city and Prices never before heard of. These Good t be sold between now and January 1st. We would suggest that you come early before the regular Holiday rush, as it will be more satisfactory to you as well as ourselves.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.,

56 CALHOUN STREET.

A Physicians Advice.

I suffered for years
from general debility.
Tried other remedies,
and got no relief.
My Physician prescribed S. S. S.
I increased in flesh;
My appetite improved;
I gained strength;
Was made young again;
It is the best medicine I know of.
MAHALEY TURPEN, Oakland City, Ind

Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases.

SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

RABUS
—THE—
TAILOR.

The Largest Stock in the State. All Goods First-Class.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

NO. 16 WEST BERRY STREET.

Dr. YOUNGE
—AND—
Dr. CARTER,

No. 135 Calhoun St.

TELEPHONE NO. 342.

NEW PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.

Before Sitting for Your Picture Call at

NO. 108 BROADWAY.

Cabinets a Specialty—Good Work Guaranteed.

J. C. ADAMS,

108 Broadway.
Between Washington and Jefferson.
Dec11codtmo

THE SIEMON WALL WAPER CO.
Formerly "The Wayne Wall Paper Company."
A Complete Stock of
WALL PAPER,
WINDOW SHADES,
ROOM MOULDINGS.
Dealers in Artists' Materials; Sole Agents for Soule's Photographic Art Reproductions.
191 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE

BITS OF NEWS!

Told by Our Reporter After His Return From His Trip of the City's Busy Centers.

A. J. Huber, of the Pittsburg lumber yard, will spend Sunday at Columbia City.

Conductor Riley Evans, of the Grand Rapids road, is enjoying a few days' vacation.

A. S. Work, of the Nickel Plate road, has returned from a trip to Stony Island.

The roof of the Wabash carpenter shop was torn off by the wind Thursday night.

Automatic sprinklers are being placed in the new store room at the electric light works.

John Russ, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, is suffering from a badly mashed finger.

The Foster furniture works are now enjoying a rush of orders on their new Chiffonier folding bed.

F. J. Fallon, clerk of the Nickel Plate round house office, has recovered from a few days' sickness.

John Kinner, of the polishing room at the American wheel works, has resumed his duties after a few days' sickness.

F. Wellman, of the moulding department of the Kerr Murray works, is absent from duty on account of sickness.

C. Robinson, a switchman in the Pittsburg yard, is off duty for a few days. He is changing his place of residence.

Al. Hill and George Cour, of the Kerr Murray machine shop, will give lessons in fancy skating at the Princess rink to-night.

R. H. Ingraham, representative of the Mahoning Valley Iron company, is in the city on business with the Kerr Murray works.

The new switch from the Wabash road to the electric light works, is nearing completion and will be ready for use in a few days.

Louis Kenerk, of the Wabash shop, and Clem Rupple, of the Pittsburg lumber yard, will in a few months leave for an extended eastern trip.

Limited passenger train No. 9 and mail train No. 7, due in this city at 5 o'clock and 5:20 p. m., respectively, were two hours late last evening.

Thomas Mangan has accepted a position on the section in the Nickel Plate yards. He was formerly connected with the Talbot Paving company.

E. F. Bitsberger, conductor on the Grand Rapids road, is able to be around after a severe attack of rheumatism, and will resume his run next Monday.

Michael Fitzpatrick, watchman at the crossing of the Nickel Plate and Grand Rapids roads, has recovered from a few days' illness and is again at his post of duty.

Albert Hobrock and O'Brien Conway, of the American wheel works, are out in the country to-day on a rabbit hunt. Mr. Conway is one of the best shots in the city.

The electric light works have shipped a sixty arc light plant to increase the plant at Union, and also a sixty arc light plant to Greencastle, Ind.; 120 arc lights to increase the plant at St. Louis; a 1,000 alternating and incandescent plant to Bloomington, Ill.; a 1,000 alternating and incandescent plant to Morristown, N. J., and also a thirty arc light plant to be placed in the new auditorium at Louisville, Ky.

Tony Walker, of the Bass moulding rooms, is on the sick list.

Henry Grash, of the east Pittsburg car shop, will leave to spend Sunday at New Haven.

The members of the moulders sick benefit association will give a banquet in the parlors of the Custer house this evening.

James Woodworth has accepted a position in the Miller boiler shop on Clinton street. He formerly held a similar position in the shops of the Pittsburg road, in this city.

The watch house which has stood between the tracks of the Pittsburg road, at Hanna street, for several years, has been removed. The safety and junction gates are now operated by air pipes running from the tower.

A. Tousley, brakeman on the western division of the Pittsburg road, who had his hand mashed so badly while making a coupling at Hanna a few weeks ago, that amputation of two fingers were necessary, is slowly recovering.

Wm. Crosby has resigned his position in the machine department of the Kerr Murray works and will probably leave to accept a similar one in a works in Massachusetts. Mr. Crosby is numbered among the first class mechanics.

Vice-President McCrea, of the Pennsylvania company, is of the opinion that thirty days from now cars of all classes will be in supply ample to handle the business which will be moving. Even now cars, except live stock and coal and coke cars, are much easier to obtain.

Wm. Arnold, a switchman in the yards of the Pitsburg railroad, while making a coupling yesterday, happened to get his hand between the bumpers and two of his fingers were badly mashed. Dr. Miller dressed the injuries and he is now getting along nicely. Amputation was not necessary.

James Wells, of the American wheel works, while placing a spoke in a machine yesterday, accidentally got his hand caught in the bits of the lathe and the little finger on his left hand was so badly lacerated that amputation was necessary. He seems to be very unfortunate as he had just recovered from having one of his hands badly injured.

The employes in the different departments of the Wabash shops, have organized an indoor base ball club, and will play a series of games during the season. The players and their positions are as follows: William Conolly and Joseph Mills will be the reversible battery; Joseph Gaskins, 1st base; Louis Kenork, 2d base; Wm. Schaefer, 3d base; David McClure, right field; Joe Golden, left field; George McKenzie, center field; and Ed. Crosby, short stop. They have not as yet engaged a hall, but have one under consideration. The players in this nine have gained notoriety on the diamond.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is particularly recommended for children. It cures coughs, colds, croup, sore throat, and whooping cough. It is pleasant to the taste and acts like a charm. 25 cts.

"Jack shall pipe and Gill shall dance" just as long out in the open barn as they please. The free born American citizen don't fear neuralgia with Salvation Oil to the front. Price only 25 cents.

Great Special Holiday Sale!

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR

NORTHWEST CORNER CALHOUN AND MAIN STREETS.

Beginning Saturday, Dec. 13th, for One Week, 25 per cent., or 1-4 off of all our

CLOAKS, JACKETS, SHAWLS AND CAPES.

Also 25 per cent., or 1-4 off on all our

Striped and Plaid Woolen Dress Goods!

An Immense Display of Fancy Goods--Ladies', Gent's and Children's Furnishing Goods, Fancy Plush Cases of all kinds--Fine Tea Sets and Tete-a-tete Sets, Silk Throws, Celluloid Goods, Fascinators, Hoods and Knit Goods of all descriptions, Kid Gloves, Cashmere and Woolen Gloves and Mitts.

A LARGE LINE OF LADIES' AND GENT'S LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS!

From 5c up to $5.00 apiece. Silk Hdkf's and Muffiers from 25c up.
50 Fanay Silk Throws at 59c, worth 75c.
50 Silk Hand Painted Bolting end Throws 73c, worth $1.00.
50 Fine Assorted Throws $1.25, worth $1.75.

DOLLS 60 Fine Bisque Head, Movable Body Dolls 25c. 200 Kid Body and Other Dolls at Equally Low Prices.

NOVELTIES IN CELLULOID GOODS.

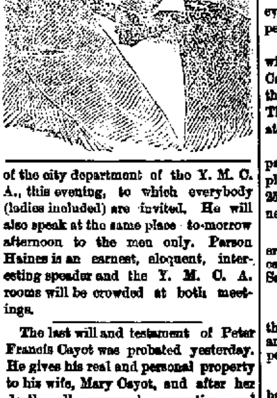
This Special Sale on Cloaks and Dress Goods to Last only One Week from December 13.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

"PARSON" HAINES.

The Famous Commercial Traveler at the City Y. M. C. A. To-night.

"Parson" Haines, the chaplain of the Traveling Men's Protective association, will deliver a free address at the rooms of the city department of the Y. M. C. A., this evening, to which everybody (ladies included) are invited. He will also speak at the same place to-morrow afternoon to the men only. Parson Haines is an earnest, eloquent, interesting speader and the Y. M. C. A. rooms will be crowded at both meetings.



The last will and testament of Peter Francis Cayot was probated yesterday. He gives his real and personal property to his wife, Mary Cayot, and after her death all personal properties and monies on hand go to his son. The real estate after his wife's death goes as follows: To his daughter, Louise Urbine, seven acres; to his son, Peter Cayot, seven and one-half acres; to his daughter, Julia Huguenard, seven acres; to his daughter, Catherine Grammaux, seven acres; to his daughter, Eleanor Lamblin, seven acres, to his daughter, Margaret Vincent, seven acres; the balance, seven acres, to be equally divided among his grandchildren, Louis J. Justin, Clarisse and Ellen Cayot. His son, Peter Cayot, is named as executor.

Last evening Mrs. E. K. Bush, of 74 Douglas avenue, was most happily surprised by a party of her friends, it being her birthday. Those present were: Rev. and Mrs. Northrop, Mr. and Mrs. Mason Long, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Harmon, Mr. and Mrs. Mills, Mr. and Mrs. Cratsley, Mr. and Mrs. Hull, of Toledo, Mr. and Mrs. Medsker, Mrs. Jennie Smith, Mrs. Case, Mr. S. F. Bowser, Miss Bell Mills, Miss Fanny Lowry, Miss Blanche Harmon, Miss Hattie Hilton, Miss Della McClure, Miss Smith, of Warsaw.

Intelligence has been received in the city of the suicide at Dallas, Texas, of James A. McDowell, formerly a resident of Jefferson township, this county. Mr. McDowell removed to Texas about seven or eight years ago and has made several visits here since. He was a justice of the peace for some years and was familiarly known as "Maple Jim."

Miss Rose Coghlan, who played at the Temple last evening, was taken suddenly ill at Lima, O., yesterday morning and was under the care of a physician all day. She did not arrive in this city until 5 o'clock in the afternoon and when on the stage last evening was far from well.

It is a Mistake

To try and cure catarrh by using local applications. Catarrh is not a local but a constitutional disease. It is not a disease of the man's nose, but of the man. Therefore, to effect a cure, requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, acting through the blood, reaches every part of the system, expelling the taint which causes the disease and imparting health.

Licinius Crassus, the Roman citizen, had a fortune of $1,000,000,000.

DR. S. B. HARTMAN, Dentist, Schmitz Block, Calhoun St. 6e-4t

The most complete line of holiday slippers are to be found at M. App's, 106 Calhoun street. wed-fri-sat tf.

Bailed hay, hard and soft coal, wood and kindling always on hand at lowest market price. J. M. MODERWELL,
tf Near Wells Street Bridge.

Prices the lowest at Voirol's.

Always the Lowest.

Keil's are selling
$6 and $7 Etchings at $1.40,
$10 and $12 Etchings, $5 to $6;
$15 and $20 Etchings, $10 to $12,
$25 and $30 Etchings, $15 to $18.
All new goods and the largest
Stock to select from. 10-11-13

At M. App's you can find the most reliable and cheapest footwear in the city. 106 Calhoun street. wed-fri-sat tf.

Holiday Excursions Via the Pennsylvania Lines.

Excursion tickets will be sold at reduced rates at all ticket stations of the Pennsylvania lines west of Pittsburg on December 24th, 25th, and 31st, 1890, and January 1st, 1891. Tickets will be good returning until January 5th, inclusive. 3-w&s-td

Voirol's is the place to get your Christmas presents. Spare a few moments and go to No. 244 Calhoun street, and save enough to pay for your time.

Go and see the fine display of Etchings, Pastels, Water Colors, etc., at Keil's. Prices way down. 10-11-18

CHEAP MEATS

At the Market House; open every day and Saturday evening. Whole Hogs, Beef by the Quarter, Pig's Feet, Spare Ribs, Sausage, Casings, etc.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Coming Amusements at That Popular Play House.

The attraction at the Masonic Temple theater next Tuesday evening will be Shakespeare's historical tragedy, "Henry VIII," which will be presented with rich costumes and magnificent scenery by that representative tragedian, Frederick Warde, accompanied by the distinguished artiste, Mrs. D. P. Powers, and an excellent company. The attraction will be a great event in amusement circles, and the artistic reputation of the stars will at once commend this engagement to all theater-goers.

George H. Adams and his company of popular comedians in the pantomimical musical comedy of "He, She, Him and Her," will be at the Temple Wednesday evening. It is full of fun and a good performance.

The Masonic Temple management will present the original "Clemenceau Case," headed by Sybil Johnstone, at that theatre Saturday, December 20. The production will be given on elaborate staging. Seat sale Thursday.

Joseph Arthur's "Still Alarm" company, comes to the Masonic Temple at Fort Wayne three nights, Dec. 25, 26 and 27, commencing with a matinee Christmas afternoon.

The right way to cure catarrh is to eradicate the poisonous taint which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Attention, Clergymen.

You are hereby requested to call at the Wabash ticket office before Dec. 20, and file applications for clergymen's permits for 1891. 4-18t

Mrs. R. D. Boyles, of Belle avenue, has gone to Decatur to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Bartley.

Laxador cures *Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness.* At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)
Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW *LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote!—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.*

WANTED.

WANTED—All customers to know that they can get Madam Conner's Reliable Hair Preparation by calling or addressing with a card 14 West Berry street. Office and salesroom up stairs. 11 4t

WANTED—A position, by a first-class bookkeeper, and by one who is not afraid of hard work and will be willing to do any other business along with keeping books. Address, "C.," Sentinel office. 11-tf

WANTED—A first-class General Manager for this city and vicinity to introduce the "Chase Plan" of Accident Insurance. It combines all the advantages of the "old line" and the "mutual" systems. Terms most liberal. Address W. D. Chase, Sec'y, Geneva, N. Y. 8-7t

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 12-tf

WANTED—Dental student; must be a young man (age 18 to 21 years) of good address, with good references as to habits and moral character. No other need apply. Position open until January 1, 1891. The undersigned reserves the right to refuse any or all applications. Dr. Geo. E. Johnson, 74 Calhoun st. 13-6t

WANTED—Everybody to bring their soiled and faded clothing to the new Staten Island Steam Dye works and have them cleaned, dyed, repaired and pressed in a first-class manner. The lining in dyed clothes not colored. No. 11 West Jefferson street. 13-4t

WANTED—You to use Magnetic Insoles. Will keep your feet warm all winter. Cures rheumatism, swollen or sweaty feet, cramps in feet and limbs. Remove your aches, pains and tired feelings. Send $1 and size of shoe in a letter. Sent safely by mail to any part of the United States. Our Magnetic Belt cures back or kidney complaints. Prof. Chas. Bidwell, 548 South street, Toledo, Ohio. 63-3m

WANTED—The people who purchased lots in Lakeside, when they were first put upon the market, can now sell their lots at an advance in price that would show an annual interest on the amount invested of from fifty to eighty per cent. The timid, the unprogressive and the suspicious didn't keep up with the procession and so were "left," as they deserved to be. Fort Wayne is going rapidly to the front of Indiana cities, and the unreasonably low prices at which real estate is selling cannot long continue. The advance will nowhere be so rapid as to beautiful Lakeside. 5-tf

FOR RENT—Dwelling No. 220 West Washington street
No. 310 East Wayne street.
No. 71 Mellis street.
No. 15 Leith street.
No. 174 Taylor street, with good stable.
No. 8 St. Mary's avenue.
No. 236 West DeWald street, by
SCHRADER & WILSON, Agency,
14-1m 46 Harrison Street.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Six year old horse, harness and buggy. Will sell cheap, if taken at once. Call at 281 East Jefferson street. 13-2t

FOR SALE—BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE.

New 7 room dwelling, Wagner street,	$1,900
Fine lot on Home avenue, near Fairfield,	500
New 8 room dwelling on Creighton avenue,	3,000
New 8 room dwelling on Jefferson street,	3,500
Good 7 room dwelling on East Wayne St.,	1,800
Small dwelling on Thomas street,	1,000
Nice 8 room dwelling on Jackson street	2,000
Fine tract in Saville Place,	1,500
Handsome 8 room dwelling on Wayne St.,	3,000
Large lot on South Wayne avenue,	600
Two dwellings on Maumee road,	4,700
New house in S. Wayne near Broadway,	1,950
66x80 feet, Wayne street, with dwelling,	6,000
90x150 feet, Wayne street, corner lot	7,500

City and suburban property, lots, acres, additions, farms, business chances, etc., for sale and exchange. Money to loan. J. F. CURTICE.
13-tf Rooms 1 and 2 Trentman Building.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House corner of Grand and Harrison streets. Natural gas and modern conveniences.

FOR SALE—Horses, ponies, road carts and buckboards, on easy payments, at Tom Hunt's Road House, Spy Run avenue. 9-1m

FOR RENT—One corner front room with board, and suite of rooms suitable for a gentleman or man and wife, with gas, at Mrs. Fitzgerald's, 59 West Washington st. 16-1m.

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 86 Madison street. Specialty, diseases of women. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

PROFESSOR LESTRANGE, Clairvoyant and Test medium. Development of mediumship a specialty. Will attend private circles at your own houses. Magnetic healer. Diseases diagnosed free, without asking questions. No. 118 Harrison street. 13-6t

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every trace of impurity from the blood and builds up the weakened system.

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running scrofula sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent. When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by a continued use of it her recovery was complete. And she is now being seven years old, strong and healthy. B. C. JONES, Alna, Lincoln County, Me.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

FOR THE BLOOD.

Trade Mark.

This is a true likeness of me wearing artificial nose and upper lip after a **BLOOD DISEASE** had consumed my nose, upper lip, roof of my mouth and palate, and cured by

Hibbard's Herb Extract.

This is not a patent medicine, but a preparation of roots and herbs that cured me over 45 years ago, since which time I have cured thousands with its use. Send for list of testimonials and history of my case, or call on me any day, or write and describe your case. Advice free in all cases. MRS. J. HIBBARD.

THIS VEGETABLE MEDICINE, without a particle of mercury or potash, so PURIFIES THE BLOOD that **CATARRH, CANCER, SCROFULA, RHEUMATISM, SKIN DISEASES,** Etc., rapidly yield to its action. One bottle proves this. Try it. $1.00 per bottle; 6 for $5.00. AT DRUGGISTS. Be sure the above Trade-Mark is on the wrapper.
HIBBARD HERB EXTRACT CO., 266 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.
For Sale by Dreier Bros. and Gross & Pellens.

L. O. HULL,
WALLPAPER

In Every Grade, Cheaper Than Ever.

Decorations, Window Curtains, House and Sign Paintings.

PAPER HANGING, DECORATING.

We do first-class work and charge no more than others. Sole Agents for "Plastico."

NO. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

Special Holiday Sale of Watches.

Commencing Wednesday, Oct. 22, for the accommodation of those who contemplate making CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, and as an inducement to make their purchases early, I will, on the above date, make a sweeping reduction in the price of all Grades of Watches. My stock embraces the leading grades in the best American Makes, with a Choice Selection of Cases of well-known and Reliable Manufacturers. See my Stock before purchasing. Many persons join a watch club and pay twice as much as I would charge for the watch they get simply because they did not inquire about price and quality before getting their head into the noose. Don't you do it, but come early and make your selection and have it laid away until wanted. Store open until 9 p. m. C. W. McKEE,
120 Calhoun St., corner room new Schmitz Block.

Best and Choicest Meats.
GOTTLIEB HALLER,
Of the Popular South Side Market, 363 Calhoun St., Branch 377 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

MUSIC SCHOOL.

Voice Culture
—AND—
Instrumental Music

MRS. L. WEBB BANNISTER,
OF NEW YORK. TEACHER.
Fall term begins Wednesday, Sept. 3d. Music Rooms 106 East Berry Street.

M. A. MASON,
DENTIST,

26 WEST WAYNE STREET.
TELEPHONE 70.
Sept1-6m

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,

ABOVE U. S. EXPRESS OFFICE,
79 & 81 CALHOUN ST., FORT WAYNE, IND.

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,

FALL AND WINTER STOCK RECEIVED.
34 EAST BERRY ST.
Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

JNO. J. OGLE, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office 13 W. Wayne St.

Residence corner Holton and Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Office hours from 10 a. m. to 6 p. m., and at residence from 8 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 9 p. m. Prompt attention given to all calls at the office or residence. Telephone at office 245; at residence 332. nov12 2m

E. F. SITES, DENTIST,
38 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne, Ind

[illegible]

BAKER'S FAMOUS HEADACHE SPECIFIC

WILL CURE THE WORST HEADACHE in from 10 to 20 minutes. The only reliable and safe remedy sold by druggists. Not a half hour after reading this need anyone suffer with headache. It cures when all other remedies fail. TRY IT. Prepared only by GEO. A. BAKER & CO., [illegible] South Bend, Ind.

Sold by Gross & Pellins, 94 Calhoun St.

BOOK

DISEASES OF MEN Failing Manhood and Ambition, weak, nervous or effects of early abuse or [illegible], night emissions, terrible dreams and wasting discharges, absolutely cured. Instant relief. The most powerful and successful remedy ever known for the [illegible] these diseases. Write for circulars giving particulars and stating many of the most wonderful cures. Remedy sent by mail in any quantity you may desire.
THE BON MEDICINE CO. Box 766, Omaha, Neb.

Thousands of other Pretty and Useful Holiday Presents.

An Immense assortment. Greatest concentration of Christmas Furniture Novelties we have ever displayed.

Some beautiful Japanese Fire Screens just arrived.

Watch our show windows. It cost a customer of ours $1.60 the other day because she didn't look in our show window soon enough. She wanted a handsome Vase Lamp, with hand painted Shape to match, and she bought one of our competitors, paying $3.50 for it, and then the next day she saw the same lamp in our window, marked $1.90, in plain figures.

FOSTER Furniture Company.

FOUND FULL OF FUN.

HUMOROUS COLLECTIONS CAPTURED AND CULLED.

Some Sound, Short and Select Side Splitters, Solely Sought Out for the Service of Sincere but Sad and Serious Souls.

An Unexpected Confession.

Dr. Peptns—Good morning, Mrs. Lafferty: what can I do for you this morning?

Mrs. Lafferty—Dade an' o'im in a bad way, docthor. There's a haynins thumpin' at me chist, an' the tasthe in me mout' is that quare oi can hardly reckonoize musilf, at all, at all.

Dr. P.—Um—Yes. Have you taken anything lately that disagreed with you?

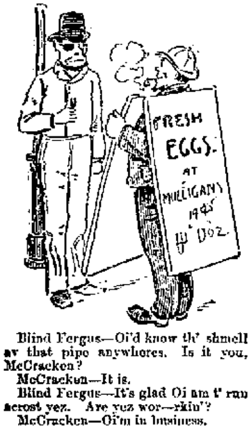
Mrs. L.—Shame on me for havin' to own it, docther, but oi have, oi tuk a whoite underskurt out of Mrs. Duffy's wash, an' it dishagreed wid me moightily when the jendge sintinced me to foive days for it, so it did.—*Boston Courier.*

Not the Polar Sort.

Biggsy—I see by the papers that the Indians out west have already begun to suffer from the cold weather.

Wiggsy—That's surprising, seeing that they usually go around in their bare skins.—*New York Herald.*

Defining His Avocation.



Blind Fergus—Oi'd know th' shmell av that pipe anywhores. Is it you, McCracken?

McCracken—It is.

Blind Fergus—It's glad Oi am t' run acrost yez. Are yez wor—rkin'?

McCracken—Oi'm in business.

Blind Fergus—Conthractin'?

McCracken—No: Oi'm a middleman in th' phroduce thrade.—*Judge.*

A Sadly Afflicted Man.

"Well, Sutton, old man, you look pale—how are you?"

"I'm sick; I'm suffering from nervous prostration and kindred troubles."

"That's bad, I know, for I have suffered from kindred troubles myself. Have got 'em now. I have an uncle in the Texas Legislature and another in the Ohio State's Prison, my brother-in-law ran on the Fusion ticket in New York, and my sister is going to marry a poor Methodist preacher. You needn't tell me anything about kindred troubles and the way they prostrate a fellow's nervous system. I tell you, I've had em—had 'em all bad on both sides."—*Texas Siftings.*

Anger Appeased.

Habitual Whistler—O-oo! Wha—— Would you murder me?

Stranger (with pistol)—Prepare to die! I have sworn to kill the next man I heard whistling "Annie Rooney," and you are he.

Whistler—One moment. It was not "Annie Rooney." I was whistling "Rock Me to Sleep," the air that "Annie Rooney" was stolen from.

Stranger—Eh? Do you consider the author of "Annie Rooney" a thief?

Whistler—I do.

Stranger—Come have a drink.—*New York Weekly.*

Secular Literature.

"My son," said an Austin deacon in one of our prominent churches, "what paper is that you are reading?"

"The Brooklyn *Sunday Eagle,* pa."

"Well, didn't you know that this is the Sabbath day?"

"Yes, sir."

"And that the *Sunday Eagle* is a secular paper?"

"O, no, pa, the *Sunday Eagle* is not a secular paper."

"And why not, my son?"

"Because, you know, the eagle is a bird of prey."—*Texas Siftings.*

Must Be New.

Old Lady—I'd like to get a pair of shoes, young man.

Polite Clerk—Yes, ma'am, Something pretty nice, ma'am?

Old Lady—I want 'em good 'n stout.

Polite Clerk—Well, ma'am, here's a strong shoe. It has been worn a great deal this winter——

Old Lady—Man alive, I don't want no shoes that's been worn this winter, nor any other winter; I want a bran' new pair!—

Harassing the Enemy.

Wife (from the window)—Well, I declare! John, I wouldn't spend time sprinkling the dust in our neighbors back yard, especially when they are people who talk about us the way they do.

Husband—That's all right, my dear; their pet poodle was washed this morning, now he's out rolling in the mud. Trust your husband, my sweet, for thoughtfulness.—*Bostonian.*

A Useful Assistant.

Mr. Smith, of Kansas—*You* going to sing, Jack?

Mr. Wesson, his friend—Why, yes. Miss Okers just requested me.

Mr. Smith—Well, old man, I always stood by you, and I'll do it now. Give them one verse of your pet song, and I'll keep the crowd covered.—*Puck.*

Found at Last.

Man—May I take one of these biscuits with me?

Lady—Yes.

Man—Thanks. I am one of a committee now on a junket to find out, if possible, what is the best pavement for streets, and I think I have found it.—*Detroit News.*

The Cause of the Row in Brady's Alley.

Mrs. Neefy—Me daughter Rosie got a phropose from Danny Doogan last night.

Mrs. Burns—She did?

Mrs. Neefy—She did.

Mrs. Burns—Sure Oi hadn't hear-rd that th' bye had lost his eye-sight.—*Judge.*

Wouldn't Pay Their Debts.

"Kin I get fo' warrants yer fur fo' men?" he asked at police headquarters yesterday.

"What are the particulars?"

"Well, sah, I bet a black man dat de 'lekshun would go Democratic. If it didn't I was to give him a dollar. If it did he was to drink a quart of kerosene ile. He now refuses to drink. Anoder feller agreed to eat a pint of horse-radish, but he won't tech it. Anoder one was to stan' on his head in de mud, an' de fo'th one was to walk frew a graveyard at midnight. Every one of 'em lays right back an' says I kin go to Texas. I want fo' warrants."

"We can't help you any."

"Can't dey be arrested?"

"I'm afraid not."

"Well, I isn't. I has already dun licked three of 'em so they can't holler, an' I was lookin' fur de fo'th when I drapped in yere. I'll find an' sarve him de same way. Hu! Jiss think of it! Man goes to work and turns de pollyticks of dis kentry all aroun' an' wins his 'lekshun bets, an' den de oder fellers say dey won't pay!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Considerate Alderman.

The wife of the Mayor of a Texas town having died, the bereaved husband hinted to one of the aldermen that it would be the proper caper to pay the funeral expenses out of the public funds.

"Mr. Mayor," replied the alderman, "you can hardly expect the city to pay for burying your wife, but if you will only die we will, with the greatest pleasure in the world, bury you at the expense of the public, and I don't believe a single taxpayer will make a kick about it."—*Texas Siftings.*

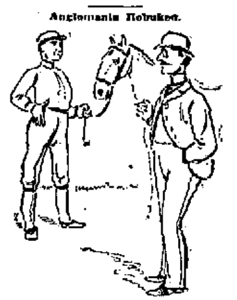
A Justifiable Resort.

Mr. Thespus—Judge, I wish you'd oblige me with a search warrant against Mr. Hoyt?"

Judge—What are your reasons for making the application, sir?

Mr. Thespus—Well, he's just written a play for me, and I want to avail myself of every aid to the discovery of the plot.—*Boston Courier.*

Anglomania Rebuked.



Horsey—Do I look like a gentleman, Patrick, in these clothes?

Patrick—No, sorr; you look loike an Englishman.—*Munsey's Weekly.*

A Good Substitute.

A policeman who was patroling Brush street the other night heard some one growling and mumbling near Recreation Park, and after hunting around for awhile, he located a man lying under a tree.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"It's my bed for the night."

"But you'll freeze here."

"Oh, no, I won't. I've got a substitute for bedquilts."

"I don't see it."

"But I've got it. There's a chap in this town who has insulted me several times, and who's going to get an awful licking some day. I just imagine I've met him—peeled off my coat—called him a liar—knocked him clean through a fence, and I'm so warmed up that I wouldn't thank anybody for a blanket. You go right along and let me alone, I'm all right and as warm as natural gas."—*Free Press.*

No Notice Taken of It.

First Tramp—I don't see why our names don't get inter the papers, Bill.

Second Tramp—Why should they?

First Tramp—Well, I read to-day that a dinner was given to some big gun in New York a day or two ago. We get dinners given to us every day and nothing is ever said about it. Folks is prejudiced, Bill.

An Impressive Warning.

Teacher—Thomas, I saw you laugh just now. What are you laughing about?

Tommy—I was just thinking about something.

Teacher—You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Superfluous Question.

It was growing late, and papa crept down stairs to warn the young people that it was too damp to sit outside any longer. "I don't see why you have to ask me for my hand, Tom," he heard, as he reached the door; "you've been keeping it all the evening." Papa quietly retired.—*Harper's Bazar.*

A CORRESPONDENT wants to know if "fits are hereditary." Any small boy compelled to wear out his father's old clothes could tell him they are not.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Recollection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, Dec. 11, may be found in Luke 24: 28-43.

INTRODUCTORY.

This lesson is more than a page of history; it is a chapter out of our common Christian experience, and it will be well for the teacher to impress it as such. Our Lord came to us in various guises to-day. He is with us often when our eyes are holden. But if the heart is made right with him, he gives the sure consciousness that we have been with him and have learned of him. We know it oftenest by the glow of the heart as we peruse his Word. If the teaching of this lesson will but lead some hearts to an apprehension of this risen Christ, it will accomplish the purpose for which it was, we may say, intended.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

And. Following immediately upon the last lesson.——Village. A country town. In Luke 8: 1 "City and village" are spoken of together, as apparently comprehensive of the inhabited parts of the country.——Whither. The end of their journey. Emmaus.——They went. Better, they are going: imperfect tense.——Made as though or seemed about to. See Christ on the sea, Mark 6: 48.

They constrained. To press or urge effectually. So Lydia, Acts 16: 15.——Abide with us, or remain. From this Lytle' well-known hymn.——Far spent. Rather closed. The day was already closed.——Tarry. Rather, abide. The same word used above.

Opened. Intensive, to open fully.——Knew him. Recognize, compare with v. 16. Same word.——Vanished out of their sight. Literally, became invisible from them.

Returned. No small undertaking in the darkness of the evening.——Gathered together, or convened, as if for consultation.——With them. Other disciples.

Saying, i. e., the apostles. It seems to have been the one word on all lips.——Is risen indeed. A necessary concession if not yet a cordial belief.——To Simon. Spoken of but once elsewhere. 1 Cor. 15: 5.

They told. The "they" is emphatic. (Autoe)——In the breaking. The mere fact of his presiding at the board, his familiar place, clarifying their intelligences.

Spake, i. e., while they were speaking (present participle).——Jesus himself. Not in Tischendorf. See variations.——Stood. The Greek Aorist used here, along with its surroundings, conveys the idea of a sudden appearing, like There, he stood!——Peace be unto you. Literally, Peace to you!

Terrified. Used by our Lord regarding "wars and commotions." (Luke 21: 9.)——Had seen. Or saw. They were still looking upon him.——A Spirit. Having no bodily existence.

Troubled. As doubtless shown in their faces and conduct, perhaps their outcry.——Thoughts. Reasonings, questions.——Arise. From the Greek analysis, my hands and my feet. As bearing the identifying points of the nails.——Handle, or touch. From the Greek note of this word comes our word Psalm. (Touched chords.)——Flesh and bones. Christ is more than spirit.

He showed, i. e., brought closely to their sight and touch.

Yet believed not. Or, rather, disbelieved (apisteo).——For joy. Luke, be it remembered, was a physician accustomed to notice and diagnose symptoms.——Wondered. The apparent manifestation of their disbelief. Probably they were holding aloof, as if content with the joy of seeing his face.

Broiled fish. An article of human diet.

Eat. Proof indisputable of his living entity. They brought spices for the dead; he asked meat for the living.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

But they constrained him. It is the way we speak. Christ rather constrained them. He drew their hearts out toward him, and when at last they were wholly yielded to him, then he himself was "constrained;" he goes in "to tarry with them." Blessed Master, thou wilt be constrained of us when we are constrained of thee. Thou wilt sweetly "abide with us" when we abide in thee in full surrender of soul. Rev. H. C. G. Moule, in his recent suggestive work on the Holy Spirit ("Veni Creator"), defines the secret, using Bishop O'Brien's term, as "personal intrustment." We find Christ revealed in the Word. "Our part is," he says, "to take the promise as it stands, to take the thing in the envelope of the promise, and to act upon its holy presence and reality. Well has it been said that weak faith may indeed do but weak work, but that it can open a door."

> "O Son of God, who lovest me,
> I will be thine alone;
> And all I have, and all I am,
> Shall henceforth be thine own."

Did not our heart burn within us. How much of that heart-burning is there in the church of Christ to-day? An old Puritan, writing in the Epistle to the Ephesians, said that "Christ might be present in the Temple, in the church of the believer's being, and yet he might not be sitting enthroned in its choir." O for heartier and more frequent To Deums. O for more of God's people. Do you glow on the reading of the word? Does your soul exult as you review the providences of the day? When was the last time that you warmed at the preaching of the gospel, as in the course of the public prayer? It is the sensitive soul that sees the Savior, it is the receptive heart that receives him.

> "Come Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove,
> With all thy quickening powers,
> Kindle a flame of sacred love,
> In these cold hearts of ours."

They rose up the same hour. It was too good to keep to themselves. They must go at once and tell the good news. Alas that we should be so reticent of the blessings that are ours. It must be a very weak hope that will be silent about it. The visitation must have been a very indistinct one, if it bring no tribute to the top. The first inclination of the new-born soul is to bring another into the same gracious light. Andrew "first findeth his own brother."——"Philip findeth Nathaniel." What of finding is there in church and Sunday-school to-day? Here is a text for us all, the word spoken by the enriched outcasts of the gate in 2 Kings 7: 9. "And they said one to another, we do not well; this day is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace; if we tarry till morning light, some mischief will come upon us; now, therefore, come, that we may go and tell the king's household."

And as they thus spake, Jesus.——Yes, we understand. They were speaking about him, lovingly, trustingly, and there he was in their midst. Their tender remembrance brought him to them, their faith and yearning effectually drew him. Aye, their communications, born of the Spirit, were his avant couriers in word, and, as a little while before on the Emmaus road, the glow of heart experienced was but the heat of that very flame of love that was so near. So then let us often speak of him. Talk of his love, pray for his large presence and power. "Let the redeemed of the Lord say so." Of old, when they had not the personal presence of the Lord, Malachi tells us that they "thought upon his name;" and it was while "they that feared the Lord spake often one to another," that "the Lord hearkened and heard." Surely, he was not far away. Nor is he absent far from the two or three gathered in his name to-day. "Lo, here am I in the midst."

He showed them his hands and his feet. John says yet more significantly: "He showed them his hands and his sides." Blessed intimation; may we put it in verse.

> Their trust and their joy had declined,
> And they knew not what ill did betide,
> But sweet peace in dark trouble they find
> When he showed them his hands and his side.
>
> Doubt, dread and discomfort arose,
> Unfaith did with sorrow abide,
> All these were but timorous foes
> When he showed them his hands and his side.
>
> They knew not the mystery deep,
> Dark vapors their faith did o'erride,
> But from dungeons and pit did they leap
> When he showed them his hands and his side.
>
> Poor weaklings, their strength wholly gone,
> Swooned their hope with the Christ crucified;
> But new power from God they put on
> When he showed them his hands and his side.
>
> Faith, peace and bright hope and swift joy,
> Gleams of ecstasies not yet descried,
> Throng, like angels from heaven's employ,
> When he shows us his hands and his side.

Next week—"Jesus' Parting Words." Luke 24: 44-53.

Horse Hair.

The great bulk of the horse hair used in the United States is imported from the Argentine Republic and Uruguay. The hair sells in Buenos Ayres and Montevideo at from 26 to 32 cents per pound, and is packed in bales weighing about 1,000 pounds, and costing from $250 to $300 each. The total amount imported in 1882 was 4,082,000 pounds, of which 3,417,000 pounds came from South America, 193,000 pounds from Mexico, and 469,000 pounds from Russia. In the previous year the importation was 3,543,972 pounds, and in 1880 nearly 4,000,000 pounds; but in 1879 it was not quite 2,000,000 pounds. Assuming an average price of 28 cents per pound, the amount imported last year would reach a total value of about $1,150,000. The bulk of this hair is manufactured by four or five concerns, one of which is in Boston, one in New York, one in Philadelphia, and one in Baltimore.

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
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A Query About Fashions.

Why do the fashion magazines never show the styles of dresses for fat girls? In the fashion plates the bean-pole variety of young lady has exclusive possessions, and the common inference is that the fat girls are not worth dressing. This is a mistake. The fact is that fat girls do not require any information about fashions. They know it all, and it is the lean ones who have to go to the magazine to get posted.

The West Still Ahead.

Illinois Man—Where do you live in New York?

New York Man—On Two Hundred and Fifteenth street. Where do you live when at home?

Illinois Man (somewhat staggered)—Well, at present I live on Long Lane, Frog Hollow; but it'll be about Nineteen Hundred and Ninetieth street when we get annexed to Chicago.

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E-legant day coaches, and

W-agner palace sleeping cars
A-re in daily service
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E-very day in the year.

From East to West the sun's bright ray,
Smiles on the line that leads the way.

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Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent,
St. Louis, Mo.

The Milk in the Cocoanut.

Willie (down in the country, writing home to his father)—And I have been a good boy, too, papa. I haven't run away for a week.

Willie's Mamma (adding a postscript)—Willie has been confined to the house for a week with a very sore toe.

Needs to Be Reversed.

Bjones—Bjenks has a very uncomfortable wife.

Bjackson—How so.

Bjones—She makes it hot for him all through the summer months and freezes him in the winter time.—*Somerville Journal.*

THE best gift for young people. The Christmas *Wide Awake,* 100 illus. pages. Mailed to any address with holiday number, Babyland, on receipt of 20c. and this adv. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

The Favored Caller.

He (fearful of a rival)—Bobby, does a young man call here nights to see your sister?

Bobby—Mr. Wilkins calls on sister, but not to see her, I guess, 'cos they ain't no light in the parlor when they're there.

Thousands of cases of female disease have been treated by Mrs. Pinkham, and every fact recorded. Those records are available to suffering women, private correspondence solicited.

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Two Giants

On the one hand—Scrofula, the ancient disease, known the world over, gnawing at the vitals of every nation, existing in the blood of nearly every family—descended to us from our fathers or acquired by our wrong habits and indulgences—powerful, obstinate, almost impregnable.

On the other hand—Hood's Sarsaparilla, the modern medicine, the great enemy of impure blood, accomplishing the most wonderful cures of scrofula, salt rheum, etc.—the conqueror of disease, economical, reliable, sure.

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She Didn't Lie.

"Kim in yah," shouted a woman, as she came to the door of a shanty in Howard Town. "Doan yoh know no betteah'n ter be dancin' dataway, wah'n outof yoh shoes 'guinst de san'?"

"Ain't wah'n out ma shoes," was the reply.

"G'way, chile. Doan' try ter 'ceive yoh mammy. Did'n I saw yer?"

"I reck'n yoh saw me cla'h nuff, but I is'n wah'n out ma shoes."

"Doan' lie."

"I ain'. Dese shoes is yoh'n."—*Washington Post.*

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THE devil is a gentleman and will get up and go if he is told.—*Sam Jones.*

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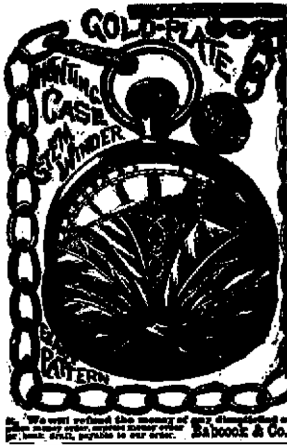

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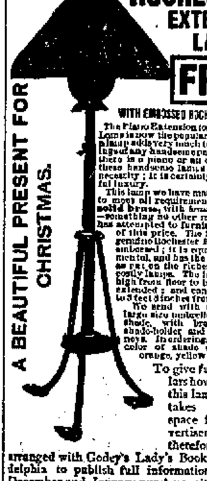

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THE NEW CHICAGO RAILROAD CHAPEL.

Figures Showing the Mass Not Reached by the Churches, and Presenting an Inviting Field for the Y. M. C. A.—Be Not Afraid of a Sacrifice in Devoting Yourself to Religious Work.

The New Railroad Chapel.

The new railroad chapel which is now in course of erection in Chicago, will be one of the most inviting places of worship in the Windy City. It will be built of Bedford stone, on the gothic style of architecture. In the new building will be set apart the pastor's study, an infant class-room and library, a class-room with a capacity of accommodating 200 persons, and the audience-room. The latter will seat 600 persons on the lower floor, with room in the gallery, which bounds three sides of the church, for 300 more. The building will cost $35,000, and is expected to be ready for occupancy next spring. The death of F. F. Spencer, who has been one of the leading promoters of the new church has caused some delay in the work.

THE NEW CHAPEL.

The Work of the Y. M. C. A.

When you consider the fact that there are over 7,000,000 of young men in America to-day, of whom over 5,000,000 never darkened a church door, you will say there is a good deal of work to be done. Seventy-five out of every hundred of these young men do not attend church; ninety-five out of every hundred do not belong to church, and ninety-seven out of every hundred do nothing to spread Christianity. On the other sixty-seven of every hundred criminals are young men. Young men haunt the saloon and gambling hell and the houses of infamy. It was noticed recently that into a single saloon of Cincinnati, and within a single hour went 252 men, 236 of whom—or all but sixteen—were young men. As a result, the death rate speedily increases with youths and young men from 14 to 25 years of age, their evil habits resulting in deteriorated bodies and distempered souls at the very age when they should enjoy real manly life. We spend $51,000,000,000 a year for liquor and tobacco—ten times as much as for education and religion. We have 250,000 saloons—enough to form a line from Chicago to New York and to make this drink we waste enough grain annually to pave a street 1,000 miles long with loaves of bread. We have on our hands at present 4,000 murderers, 5,000 committed for assault, 9,000 burglars, and 17,000 common thieves.—*General Secretary Howser, of Cincinnati.*

The Mistake.

A colored man came to a watchmaker and handing him the two hands of a clock, said, "I wan't yer to fix up dese han's. Dey don't keep no mo' korec' time for mo'en six munfs."

"Where is the clock?" asked the watchmaker.

"Out at the house on Injun Creek."

"Well, I must have the clock."

"Didn't I tell yer dat's nuffin de matter wid de clock, 'ceptin' de han's. You jess want de clock so yer can tinker wid it, and charge me a big price. Gimme back dem han's." And so saying he went off to find some other watchmaker.

Foolish as he was, his action was much like those who are trying to regulate their conduct without being made right on the inside. They go wrong, but refuse to believe that the trouble is with their hearts. They are sure that it is not the clock, but the hands that are out of order. They know no more of the need of a change in their spiritual condition, than the poor negro did of the works of his clock. They are unwilling to give themselves over to the Lord, who will set their works right so that they will keep correct time. And their reason for not putting themselves into the hands of the Lord is very similar to the reason the colored man gave. They are afraid the price will be to great. They say, "We only wish to avoid this or that bad habit."

Do Not Be Afraid.

Do not be afraid that, in devoting yourself to God and His work among men, you will sacrifice anything that is needful for your temporal welfare. It may be true that the man who devotes himself most earnestly to God's work in this world may not in the long run become as rich in worldly possessions as the man who devotes himself solely to getting wealth; but in the long run he is more sure of possessing and being provided with every good and needful thing here. The want and the squalor in this world are not seen among God-fearing people as a rule, but among the godless and sinful. "The Lord is a sun and shield, and no good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly." And beyond this is certainly true that the Christian who spends his time and energies in seeking the wealth, honor, and pleasure of this world, will be a beggar hereafter compared to him who has taken no thought for earthly treasure, but has sought Jesus and righteousness.—*Pentecost.*

Lot's Wife.

A clergyman was called on to go down to a country village a few miles away and preach a sermon. He did so, and took for his text, "Remember Lot's Wife." Two years afterward he was called again, the minister being absent, to come down and preach a sermon. He put his hand in the barrel and drew out the first one that came handy and put it in his pocket and went down to preach it. As a singular coincidence it proved to be the same sermon that he preached before. When he rose and read the text, "Remember Lot's Wife," a man in the congregation called out, "We haven't forgotten her since you were here before."

For the Sake of It.

"A life spent in brushing clothes, and washing crockery, and sweeping floors—a life which the proud of the earth would have treated as the dust under their feet; a life spent in the narrow shop; a life spent in a laborer's hut, may yet be a life so ennobled by God's loving mercy that for the sake of it a king might gladly yield his crown."

SYLVESTER'S LITTLE LARK.

He Had an Unpleasant Reception, But It Turned Out All Right.

"Goo-good-night," said Mr. Sylvester, with an effort, as he reached his own house. "Hope you won't find your wife sitting up f-for you. Mine u-used to, but I got her out of that notion pretty quick. She's sound asleep now, I'll warrant, and no make believe, either. I might fire off a Gatling gun alongside of her best ear and she'd never know it."

Mr. Sylvester parted from his neighbor and entered his own house, opening and shutting the door with some trouble, and a good deal of noise. Then he extinguished the hall light, fell up stairs one step at a time, and went into the front room, which was dimly lighted. And there he saw his wife sitting in a rocking chair by the dressing table. Her back was toward him, and she did not look up or speak—both bad signs.

"Lizbeth," said Mr. Sylvester, with much dignity, sitting down on the side of the bed unsteadily, "what are you doing there?"

No response.

"Lizbeth, haven't I told you never to set 'em up, I mean set—sit up for me? It isn't proper. I'm old enough to come home w-when I please, Lizbeth. I c-command you not to do it again. Why don't you say something, Lizbeth?"

Mrs. Sylvester preserved a discreet silence. Mr. Sylvester resumed:

"Lizbeth, I command you to speak. It isn't treating me with proper respect to sit there s' mum. What have I done to be treated like this? Will you speak, Lizbeth?"

There was only silence more profound.

"Very well, Lizbeth, you'll be sorry f'r this in the morning. I shall now retire to my—bless my soul, Lizbeth, who is this?"

Mr. Sylvester stood up very straight and stared at the bed, on the edge of which he had been sitting. There lay his excellent wife sound asleep, her bangs done up in tissue paper and a smile of placid contentment on her lips.

"Who's that other woman?" stammered Mr. Sylvester in a sotto voce tone. Then he took courage to approach and pluck her by the sleeve. Pshaw. She came to pieces in his hands. It was only Mrs. Sylvester's clothes which she had arranged handily in case of fire.

And Sylvester murmured: "Saved again, b'gosh!" as he tucked himself in his little bed, while his wife continued to sleep the sleep of the just.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Ten Dollar Bills for Curl Paper.

"Put a nice curl in my mustache, will you?" said a well-dressed man Wednesday morning as he leaned back in a chair in a Fourth street barber shop.

"Yes, sir," said the barber as he tucked a towel under the man's chin. "I'll put a curl in it that will stay a week," he added a minute later as he pulled a couple of bills out of his pocket and smoothed them on the customer's shoulder. Then he twisted up one side of the mustache and deftly fastened it with one of the bills. The same was done with the other. The man was surprised, evidently, at seeing money used for curl papers, and more surprised as he saw a big X in front of each eye.

The barber applied the lather, but the man grew nervous.

"Is that money you have twisted in my mustache?" he asked.

"Yes, sir, I always prefer good American scrip to common paper or tin foil. And then," he added, after a pause, "it gives tone to the business."

"Well, I've had money in all parts of my clothes, in my shoes and hat band, even in my undershirt, but—well, I never had it in my mustache before. And they look like two saw bucks; are they?"

"Yes; each is a ten. I have used two fifties, but that's when money was a little more plentiful."

The barber shaved away, and the customer evidently kept up thinking. The chair was near the door, and the faucet some feet back in the shop. When the barber walked back to wet the towel, after going over the man's face once, the latter suddenly raised up, sprang from the chair and bolted out the door.

"Hold on there you—fool!" yelled the barber, as he ran to the door; but the man didn't hold. He ran up an alley in the same block.

Then the barber sat down and roared, while the others in the shop joined in with him. "I thought he was going to do that all the time. Well, I've got the best of the bargain anyway. He has got the shave and the Confederate ten dollar bills, and I've got his hat." —*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

Overreached.

John Davis was a famous turkey-hunter in South-western Ohio a few years ago. He caught hundreds of the birds every year, and was said to be possessed of quite a handsome property accumulated in this way. One of his favorite methods of capturing his game was by what he called a "spring trap." This was a small log house, with a big door which shut with a spring, managed by the hunter.

A trail of corn was laid from the door for a quarter of a mile into the bushes. The unsuspecting turkeys would follow this track of corn, and march inside, when presto! the door closed with a snap, and they were caught.

One day Mr. Davis was tending the door of this spring trap, when, to his delight, he saw twenty fine, large turkeys approaching. They came up to the entrance. The first one ventured in, then the second and the third, until nineteen were in the log-house. The twentieth bird lingered, and Mr. Davis waited, loath to close the door without him.

He was sure of nineteen, but the last one was a fine fellow, and he couldn't bear the thought of losing him.

While he waited, one of the turkeys inside stuck his head out of the door, and then hoped outside.

"He'll go back in a minute, an' the other one with him," thought the hunter; but instead of that a second one came out, and while the hunter waited for him to go inside another came through the door. It would certainly be too bad to spring the trap now, and so Davis waited—and every turkey but one came out!

"Wal, I'll make sure o' him!" said the hunter to himself, and he sprung the door.

"That's 'bout as silly a performance 's I'se ever guilty of—losin' them eighteen turkeys," said the old man in telling the story afterward. "That's the time I overreached myself."—*Youth's Companion.*

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES A SERMON ON DAMASCUS.

How the Modern City is Unlike the Ancient One—One Good in Mohammedanism—The Blindness of Paul is Not Greater than Some Modern Blindness.

In the New York Academy of Music Dr Talmage delivered the eleventh sermon of his series on Palestine and the adjoining countries. The subject was Damascus, and the text, "As he journeyed he came near Damascus," Acts ix, 3. Dr. Talmage said:

In Palestine we spent last night in a mud hovel of one story, but camels and sheep in the basement. Yet never did the most brilliant hotel on any continent seem so attractive to me as that structure. If we had been obliged to stay in tent, as we expected to do that night, we must have perished. A violent storm had opened upon us its volleys of hail and snow and rain and wind as if to let us know what the Bible means when prophet and evangelist and Christ himself spoke of the fury of the elements. The atmospheric wrath broke upon us about 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and we were until night exposed to it. With hands and feet benumbed and our bodies chilled to the bone, we made our slow way, while high up on the rocks, and the gale blowing the hardest, a signal of distress halted the party, for down in the ravine one of the horses had fallen, and his rider must not be left alone amid that wildness of scenery and horror of storm. As the night approached the tempest thickened and blackened and strengthened. Some of our attendants, going ahead, had gained permission for us to halt for the night in the mud hovel I speak of.

Our first duty on arrival was the resuscitation of the exhausted of our party. My room was without a window, and an iron stove without any top in the center of the room, the smoke selecting my eyes in the absence of a chimney. Through an opening in the floor Arab faces were several times thrust up to see how I was progressing. But the tempest ceased during the night, and before it was fully day we were feeling for the stirrups of our saddled horses, this being the day whose long march will bring us to that city whose name cannot be pronounced in the hearing of the intelligent or the Christian without making the blood to tingle and the nerves to thrill, and putting the best emotions of the soul into agitation—Damascus!

During the day we passed Caesarea Phillippi, the northern terminus of Christ's journeyings. North of that he never went. We lunch at noon, seated on the fallen columns of one of Herod's palaces.

At four o'clock in the afternoon, coming to a hilltop, we saw on the broad plain a city, which the most famous camel driver of all time, afterward called Mohammed, the prophet and the founder of the most stupendous system of error that has ever cursed the earth, refused to enter because he said God would allow man to enter but one paradise, and he would not enter this earthly paradise lest he should be denied entrance to the heavenly. But no city that I ever saw so plays hide and seek with the traveler. The air is so clear that the distant objects seem close by. You come on the top of a hill and Damascus seem's only a little way off. But down you go into a valley, and you see nothing for the next half hour but barrenness and rocks regurgitated by the volcanoes of other ages. Up another hill and down again. Up again and down again. But after your patience is almost exhausted you reach the last hilltop, and the city of Damascus, the oldest city under the whole heavens, and built by Noah's grandson, grows upon your vision. Every mile of the journey now becomes more solemn and suggestive and tremendous.

This is the very road, for it has been the only road for thousands of years, the road from Jerusalem to Damascus, along which a cavalcade of mounted officers went, about 1,854 years ago, in the midst of them a fierce little man who made up by magnitude of hatred for Christianity for his diminutive stature, and was the leading spirit and, though suffering from chronic inflammation of the eyes, from those eyes flashed more indignation against Christ's followers than any one of the horsed procession. This little man, before his name was changed to Paul, was called Saul. So many of the mightiest natures of all ages are condensed into smallness of stature.

Well, that galloping group of horsemen on the road to Damascus were halted quicker than bombshells or cavalry charge ever halted a regiment. The Syrian noonday, because of the clarity of the atmosphere, is the brightest of all noondays, and the noonday sun in Syria is positively terrific for brilliance. But suddenly that noon there flashed from the heavens a light which made that Syrian sun seem tame as a star in comparison. It was the face of the slain and ascended Christ looking from the heavens, and under the dash of that overpowering light all the horses dropped with their riders. Human face and horse's-mane together in the dust. And then two claps of thunder followed uttering the two words, the second word like the first: "Saul! Saul!"

For three days that fallen equestrian was totally blind, for excessive light will sometimes extinguish the eyesight. And what cornea and crystalline lens could endure a brightness greater than the noonday Syrian sun? I had read it a hundred times, but it never so impressed me before, and probably will never so impress me again, as I took my Bible from the saddle-bags and read aloud to our comrades in travel: "As he journeyed he came near Damascus, and suddenly there shined round about him a light from Heaven, and he fell to the earth and heard a voice saying unto him: 'Saul! Saul! why persecutest thou me?' And he said, 'Who art thou, Lord?' And the Lord said 'I am Jesus, whom thou persecutest.'"

But we cannot stop longer on this road, for we shall see this unhorsed equestrian later in Damascus, toward which his horse's head is turned and at which we must ourselves arrive before night.

Many travelers express disappointment with Damascus, but the trouble is they have carried on their minds from boyhood the book which dazzles so many young people—"The Arabian Nights," and they come into Damascus looking for Aladdin's lamp and Aladdin's ring and the genii which appeared by rubbing them. But, as I have never read "The Arabian Nights," such stuff not being allowed around our house in my boyhood, and nothing lighter in the way of reading than Baxter's Saints' Everlasting Rest" and D'Aubigny's "History of the Reformation," Damascus appeared to me as sacred and secular histories have presented it, and so the city was not a disappointment, but with few exceptions a surprise.

Under my window to-night in the hotel at Damascus I hear the perpetual ripple and rush of the river Abana. Ah, the secret is out! Now I know why all this flora and fruit and why everything is so green, and the plain one great emerald. The river Abana! And not far off the river Pharpar, which our horses waded through to-day! Thank the rivers, or rather the God who made the rivers! Deserts to the North, deserts to the South, deserts to the East, deserts to the West, but here a paradise. And as the rivers Gihon and Pison and Hiddekel and Euphrates make the other paradise, Abana and Pharpar make this Damascus a paradise. That is what made General Naaman of this city of Damascus so mad when he was told for the cure of his leprosy to go and wash in the river Jordan.

We are awakened in the morning in Damascus by the song of those who have different styles of food to sell. It is not a street cry as in London or New York, but a weird and long drawn out solo compared with which a buzz saw is musical. It makes you inopportunely waken and will not let you sleep again. But to those who understand the exact meaning of the song, it becomes quite tolerable, for they sing: "God is the nourisher, buy my bread;" "God is the nourisher, buy my milk;" "God is the nourisher, buy my fruit." As you look out of the window you see the Mohammedans, who are in large majority in the city, at prayer. And if it were put to vote who should be king of all the earth, fifteen thousand in that city would say Christ, but one hundred and thirty thousand would say Mohammed.

Looking from the window you see on the housetops and on the streets Mohammedans at worship. The muezzin, or the officers of religion, who announce the time of worship appear high up on the different minarets or tall towers and walk around the minaret, inclosed by a railing, and cry in a sad and mumbling way: "God is great. I bear witness that there is no God but God. I bear witness that Mohammed is the apostle of God. Come to prayers! Come to salvation! God is great. There is no other but God. Prayers are better than sleep." Five times a day must the Mohammedan engage in worship. As he begins he turns his face toward the city of Mecca and unrolls upon the ground a rug which he almost always carries. With his thumbs touching the lobes of his ears and holding his face between his hands he cries, "God is great."

Then, folding his hands across his girdle, he looks down and says: "Holiness to thee, O God, and praise be to thee. Great is thy name. Great is thy greatness. There is no deity but thee." Then the worshiper sits upon his heels, then he touches his nose to the rug, and then his forehead, these genuflections accompanied with the cry, "Great is God." Then, raising the forefinger of his right hand toward heaven, he says: "I testify there is no deity but God, and I testify that Mohammed is the servant of God and the messenger of God." The prayers close by the worshiper holding his hands opened upward as if to take the divine blessing, and then his hands are rubbed over his face as if to convey the blessing to his entire body.

There are two or three commendable things about Mohammedanism. One is that its disciples wash before every act of prayer, and that is five times a day, and there is a gospel of cleanliness. Another commendable thing is, they don't care who is looking and nothing can stop them in their prayer. Another thing is that by the order of Mohammed, and an order obeyed for thirteen hundred years, no Mohammedan touches strong drink. But the polygamy, the many wifehood of Mohammedanism has made that religion the unutterable and everlasting curse of woman, and when woman sinks the race sinks. The proposition recently made in high ecclesiastical places for the reformation of Mohammedanism instead of its obliteration is like an attempt to improve a plague or educate a leprosy. There is only one thing that will ever reform Mohammedanism, and that is its extirpation from the face of the earth by the power of the gospel of the Son of God, which makes not only man but woman free for this life and free for the life to come.

But I must say that this city of Damascus as I see it now is not as absorbing as the Damascus of olden times. I turn my back upon the bazars, with rugs fascinating the merchants from Bagdad, and the Indian textile fabric of incomparable make, and the manufactured saddles and bridles gay enough for princes of the orient to ride and pull, and baths where ablution becomes inspiration, and the homes of those bargain makers of to-day, marbled and divaned and fountained and upholstered and mosaiced and arabesqued and colonnaded until nothing can be added, and the splendid remains of the great mosque of John, originally built with gates so heavy that it required five men to turn them, and columns of porphyry and kneeling places framed in diamond and seventy-four stained glass windows and 600 lamps of pure gold, a single prayer offered in this mosque said to be worth 30,000 prayers offered in any other place.

I turn my back on all these and see Damascus as it was when this narrow street, which the Bible calls Straight, was a great wide street, a New York Broadway or a Parisian Champs Elysees, a great thoroughfare crossing the city from gate to gate, along which tramped and rolled the pomp of all nations. There goes Abraham, the father of all the faithful. He has in this city been purchasing a celebrated slave. There goes Ben Hadad of Bible times leading thirty-two conquered monarchs. There goes David, king, warrior, and sacred poet. There goes Tamerlane, the conqueror. There goes Haroun al Raschid, once the commander of an army of 95,000 Persians and Arabs. There comes a warrior on his way to the barracks, carrying that kind of sword which the world has forgotten how to make—a Damascus blade, with the interlacings of color changing at every new turn of the light, many colors coming and going and interjoining, the blade so keen it could cut in twain an object without making the lower part of the object tremble, with an elasticity that could not be broken, though you brought the point of the sword clear back to the hilt, and having a watered appearance which made the blade seem as though just dipped in a clear fountain, a triumph of cutlery which a thousand modern foundrymen and chemists have attempted in vain to imitate. On the side of this street damasks, named after this city, figures of animals and fruits and landscapes here being first wrought into silk—damasks, and specimens of damaskeening, by which in this city steel and iron were first graved, and then the groves filled with wire of gold—damaskeening. But stand back or be run over, for here at the gates of the city laden caravans from Aleppo in one direction, and from Jerusalem in another direction, and caravans of all nations, paying toll to this supremacy. Great is Damascus!

But what must stirs my soul is neither chariot nor caravan nor bazar nor palace, but a blind man passing along the street, small of stature and insignificant in personal appearance. Oh, yes, we have seen him before. He was one of that cavalcade coming from Jerusalem to Damascus to kill Christians, and we saw him and his horse tumble up there on the road some distance out of the city, and he got up blind. Yes, it is Saul of Tarsus now going along this street called Straight. He is led by his friends, for he cannot see his hand before his face, unto the house of Judas—not Judas the bad, but Judas the good. In another part of the city one Ananias—not Ananias the liar, but Ananias the Christian—is told by the Lord to go to this house of Judas on Straight street and put his hands on the blind eyes of Saul that his sight might return. "Oh," said Ananias, "I dare not go; that Saul is a terrible fellow. He kills Christians, and he will kill me." "Go," said the Lord, and Ananias went.

There sits in blindness that tremendous persecutor. He was a great nature crushed. He had started for the city of Damascus for the one purpose of assassinating Christ's followers, but since that fall from his horse he has entirely changed. Ananias steps up to the sightless man, puts his right thumb on one eye and the left thumb on the other eye, and in an outburst of sympathy and love and faith said: "Brother Saul! Brother Saul! the Lord, even Jesus that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, has sent me that thou mayst receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost."

Instantly something like scales fell from the blind man's eyes, and he arose from that seat the mightiest evangel of all the ages, a Sir William Hamilton for metaphysical analysis, a John Milton for sublimity of thought, a Whitefield for popular eloquence, a John Howard for widespread philanthropy, but more than all of them put together inspired, thunderbolted, multipotent, apostolic. Did Judas, the kind host of this blind man, or Ananias, the visitor, see scales drop from the sightless eyes? I think not. But Paul knew they had fallen, and that is all that happens to any of us when we are converted. The blinding scales drop from our eyes and we see things differently.

A Christian woman, missionary among a most degraded tribe, whose religion was never to wash or improve personal appearance, was trying to persuade one of those heathen women not only of need of change of heart, but change of habits, which would result in change of appearance; but the effort failed until the missionary had placed in her own hallway a looking-glass, and when the barbaric woman, passing through the hall, saw herself in the mirror for the first time, she exclaimed, "Can it be possible I look like that?" and, appalled at her own appearance, she renounced her old religion, and asked to be instructed in the Christian religion. And so we feel that we are all right in our sinful and unchanged condition until the scales fall from our eyes, and in the looking-glass of God's word we see ourselves as we really are until divine grace transforms us.

There are many people in this house to-day as blind as Paul was before Ananias touched his eyes. And there are many here from whose eyes the scales have already fallen. You see all subjects and all things differently—God and Christ and eternity, and your own immortal spirit. Sometimes the scales do not all fall at once. When I was a boy at Mount Pleasant, one Sunday afternoon reading "Doddridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul," that afternoon some of the scales fell from my eyes and I saw a little. After I had been in the ministry about a year, one Sunday afternoon in the village parsonage reading the Bible story of the Syro-Phenician's faith, other scales fell from my eyes and I saw better.

Two Sunday evenings ago, while preparing for the evening service in New York, I picked up a book that I did not remember to have seen before, and after I had read a page about reconsecration to God I think the remaining scales fell from my eyes. Shall not our visit to Damascus to-day result, like Paul's visit, in vision to the blind and increased vision for those who saw somewhat before?

I was reading of a painter's child who became blind in infancy. But after the child was nearly grown a surgeon removed the blindness. When told that this could be done, the child's chief thought, her mother being dead, was she could be able to see her father, who had watched over her with great tenderness. When night came she was in raptures, and ran her hand over her father's face and shut her eyes as if to assure herself that this was really the father whom she had only known by touch, and now looking upon him, noble man as he was in appearance as well as in reality, she cried out, "Just to think that I had this father so many years and never knew him!" As great and greater is the soul's joyful surprise when the scales fall from the eyes and the long spiritual darkness is ended, and we look up into our Father's face, always radiant and loving, but now for the first revealed, and our blindness forever gone, we cry "Abba Father!"

To each one of this vast multitude of auditors I say as Ananias did to Saul of Tarsus when his sympathetic fingers touched the closed eyelids: "Brother Saul! Brother Saul! the Lord, even Jesus that appeared unto thee in the way that thou camest, hath sent me that thou mightest receive thy sight and be filled with the Holy Ghost!"

Spotting a Beat.

I was talking with the night clerk in a Cincinnati hotel when the 'bus backed up and a late passenger got down and came in. He had on a silk hat and a fine suit of clothes, and carried a handsome portmanteau. I sized him up for a diamond agent, from the way he carried his baggage I believed there was quite a load in it.

"Good evening."

"Good evening."

"Will you place this bag in your safe and give me a receipt for it?"

"No, sir."

"What?"

"I said, no sir."

"Do you mean to say that you won't care for my property?"

"I do, sir."

"This is an insult!" choked the stranger.

"Yes."

"And if you were out here I'd knock you down for your impudence!"

The clerk opened the gate and walked out and hit the stranger on the ear and then kicked him out. The satchel fell to the floor and the shock opened it, and out rolled an old shirt, a pair of socks, three or four brickbats and an ancient paper collar. The clerk threw it after the man who picked it up and dusted.

"Who was it?" I asked.

"Professional hotel beat."

"How did you know it?"

"By his trying to make himself solid before he had registered. All the high-rollers work the same line. He'd squeezed us for about $30."—*New York Sun.*

No Cause for Grief.

A wall-eyed, hungry-looking individual entered an Austin restaurant, and seated himself at one of the tables. A waiter appeared ready for his order.

"Boss dead?" observed the man, gazing intently at the table.

"O. no," answered the waiter.

"Wife, perhaps. When does the funeral come off?"

"No."

"One of the children, mebbe. Ah! well, life is short. We are here to-day, but where to-morrow?"

"Children are all well, sir."

"None of the family are dead; none of them sick, and no relatives have passed away," explained the waiter.

"There hain't!" ejaculated the man turning fiercely around, and pointing to the table cloth, "then why in thunder don't you take in your mourning goods? That table cloth is black enough for a funeral pall."—*Texas Siftings.*

MADE BY SPECIAL PROCESS--THE BEST.

Cocoa is of supreme importance as an article of diet. Van Houten's has *fifty per cent.* more flesh-forming properties than exist in the best of other cocoas.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST."

The tissue of the cocoa bean is so softened as to render it easy of digestion, and, at the same time, the aroma is highly developed.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA ("once tried, always used") is the original, pure, soluble Cocoa, invented, patented and made in Holland, and is to-day better and more soluble than any of the numerous imitations. In fact, a comparative test will easily prove, that no other Cocoa equals this *Inventor's* in solubility, agreeable taste and nutritive qualities. "Largest sale in the world." Ask for VAN HOUTEN'S and take no other. 56

I took Cold,
I took Sick.
I TOOK

SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT:

I take My Meals,
I take My Rest,

AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; **getting fat too,** FOR **Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda** NOT ONLY CURED MY **Incipient Consumption** BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING

FLESH ON MY BONES

AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK." SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. dec4-eodly

A Noted Divine Says:

"I have been using Tutt's Liver Pills for Dyspepsia, Weak Stomach and Costiveness, with which I have long been afflicted.

Tutt's Pills

ARE A SPECIAL BLESSING.

I never had anything to do me so much good. I recommend them to all as the best medicine in existence."

Rev. F. R. OSGOOD, New York.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

HERE IT IS.

The famous neverslip horse shoe has gained the day and can be found in our city.

Some of the main advantages which have commended it to popular favor, may be summarized as follows:

1. It never slips in any direction.
2. The horse soon learns this fact, and consequently, whether pulling or trotting will always do his best.
3. It saves the horse from sprains and bruises which constantly result from insecure footing.
4. It avoids the injury to the horse's feet caused by a too frequent resetting of the shoes.
5. It greatly lessens the danger of injury from calking.
6. It saves the time, both of the horse and owner, as the insertion of new and sharp Calks is the work of only a few minutes.
7. Its use facilitates all kinds of business. Livery keepers, stage and express proprietors, horse railroad companies, market men, milk peddlers, teamsters, doctors, and all whose horses are in constant requisition, are enabled by the use of this shoe to meet their engagements promptly, however slippery the traveling may be.

Owing to the great demand for this shoe, Mr. Wm. Geary, the horse shoer, has secured the agency for Fort Wayne.

The reputation of Mr. Geary, the horse shoer, is second to none in the city, and his endorsement of the shoe, garantees satisfaction, Call on him at

NO. 5 HARRISON ST.

11-eod-51

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT

WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 [illegible] St., CHICAGO, ILL.

DON'T GIVE UP!

Try! You can Get Well Permanently. Do *Nothing*, and *you'll Die or be Demented!* We Radically Cure All Weaknesses and Diseases of Men! Exclusive Methods in *Home Treatment*, described in OUR NEW BOOK mailing free for a short time. ERIE MEDICAL CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Guaranteed Testimonials. Everything confidential.

GIVE UP DON'TS!

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

G·R·E·A·T

REDUCTION!

To Make Things Move Will Offer For One Week a Sweeping Reduction

—ON—

Suit	$25.00.
(Reduced from $30.00.)	
Suit	$30.00.
(Reduced from $35.00.)	
Suit	$35.00.
(Reduced from $45.00.)	

These Goods Displayed in Our Show Window.

THIEME BROS.,

12 WEST BERRY.

FALL and WINTER

1890.

A. FOSTER,

Merchant

TAILOR.

Fine Imported Woolens,
Perfect Fit, Prices Reasonable.

15 WEST WAYNE ST.

FORT WAYNE IND.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE,
For Health and Safety by
HOT WATER CIRCULATION.

James Madden,
PLUMBING,
Hot Water Heating.
No. 101 Calhoun Street
Fort Wayne, Indiana.

LOW PRICES.

Photograph Albums of every description, from the cheapest to the very finest; Toilet and Manicure Sets in Plush, Oxydized Silver and Sixteenth Century Cases; Work Boxes, Fancy Waste Baskets, Writing Sets, Silver Inkstands, and 100 different articles suitable for Xmas presents at greatly reduced prices. Our stock of Books is now complete, comprising an elegant line of Holiday Gift Books. Everything sold at a discount at

STAHN & HEINERICH.
Schmitz Block Book Store,
116 Calhoun St.

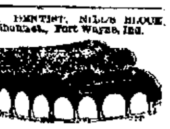
Come Early and Select
Your Christmas Gifts at the
ART EMPORIUM.

The best selection of Photogravures, Steel-Engravings, Etchings, Pastels, Artotype Engravings Framed and Unframed, Easels, Bamboo and Oak. Finest collection in the city at the very lowest prices. You are welcome to call and examine our stock, whether you purchase or not.

JUNK'S ART EMPORIUM,
181 CALHOUN STREET.

H. G. SITES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK, 25 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Istill occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



ROOT
AND
COMPANY.

Opening Days!
FRIDAY
—AND—
Saturday
—OF—
Fine -:- Furs!
For The Holidays.

Every Lady and Gentleman—Lovers of Fine Furs

Especially Invited.

We expect to make an exhibit on these days that will make all other openings look pale.
It will consist of

SEAL GARMENTS,
SEAL COATS,
SEAL JACKETS,
SEAL MUFFS,
SEAL CAPES,
PERSIAN CAPES,
BEAVER CAPES,
OTTER CAPES,
MARTEN CAPES,
MONKEY CAPES,
ETC., ETC., ETC.

We will take great pleasure of showing all through—a large corps of assistants will be ready. We shall have the room fixed up cosily.

AN INVITATION TO EVERYONE
COME

ROOT & COMPANY.

Washburn, Crosby Co's
Minneapolis, Minn.,
Spring Wheat
F·L·O·U·R.
SUPERIOR · TO · ALL.
SOLE AGENTS Mayflower Mills.
TELEPHONE No. 63.

YOUR
HOLIDAY
TRADE!

Finest Assortment of
Holiday Goods!

Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets,
Collar and Cuff Boxes,
Traveling Cases,
Fancy Cut Glass Bottles,
Tripart Mirrors, Etc.

Largest Assortment of Perfumes in the city.

MEYER BROS. & CO.,
DRUGGISTS.

HOLIDAY GIFTS
—AT THE—
CHINA BAZAAR,
12 East Columbia Street.

Our Special Sales for the Holidays are as Follows:

A $4.00 Parlor Table Lamp with 10-inch Decorated Dome, Shade to match vase, only $1.85.
A large Hanging Lamp with 14-inch shade, only $3.00.
A large Hanging Lamp with decorated Dome Shade and crystal Prisms, only $4.85.
A Set of Sheffield Silver Plated Knives and Forks, only $1.25.
A handsome Silver Plated Castor, five Bottles, $1.75.
A Decorated Tea Set, Stone China, only $3.00.
A Decorated Dinner Set, 110 pieces, only $0.85.
We have a full line of Water Sets, Wine Sets, China Cups, Saucers and Plates, Glass Tea Sets, Vases, Toilet Sets, Bisque Figures, Lava Smoking Sets, Lamps, Silver Ware and Japanese Goods of all kinds. Please call early. You surely can secure a present to suit your pocketbook at the

CHINA BAZAAR,
T. L. LINTZ, PROP.,
12 East Columbia Street, South Side, 4th Door From Calhoun.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, DEC. 13, 1890

LOCAL NEWS.

Dr. G. W. McCaskey is in Chicago.

James A. Shepler has gone to Cincinnati.

H. C. Niedhammer, of the postoffice, is temporarily carrying mail.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Hutchins, of East Lewis street, a son.

Mrs. S. C. Lumbard chaperoned a party to the Temple last evening.

M. E. Griffith, of Monroeville, has accepted a position in the Boston store.

The reception given by Miss Mary Farnan last evening passed very pleasantly.

James Crow has changed his place of residence from this place to Middletown, O.

Sam Burdett, the musician, is entertaining his brother, Frank A. Burdett, of Vermont.

Mrs. Pete Owens, of this city is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. O'Brien, at Monroeville.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kinnerk, of Murray street, are at Roanoke to attend the funeral of an uncle.

The supper given by St. Margaret's Guild, of Trinity church, last evening passed off successfully.

Mrs. Diedrich Meyer, of West Wayne street, pleasantly entertained a party of friends the other evening.

Miss Katie McCarthy, of Crestline, is visiting her brother, D. F. McCarthy, and other relatives of this city.

The St. Joe Benevolent society will go to communion at the Cathedral tomorrow. A regular meeting will also be held.

The senior class of Westminster Seminary will give an entertainment at the First Presbyterian church next Friday evening.

William Entemann, of Toledo, who was visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Entemann, of 149 West Berry street, has returned home.

Rev. R. Tobey, of Richmond, who was in the city looking after the interest of the Western Seaman's Aid society, has returned to his home.

The Aftermath society of the Second Presbyterian church, met last evening, in the church chapel. The meetings of this society are always profitable.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Beamer, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Barnett, leave for Los Angeles, Cal., their home, this evening.

Pastor Zartman by request preaches to-morrow at 3 p. m. at the Reformed orphans home. The chapel will accommodate a good sized congregation.

County Recorder M. M. Thompson will go to Montpelier this evening to participate in exercises attendant upon the dedication of a new Odd Fellows hall.

A beautiful piece of music is "Down the Alley Turns McNally," by J. R. Bell, of Kansas City. It is full of music and mirth and proves popular with all classes.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Carpenter and son, have left for Lima, Ohio, their home, after a week's visit with Mrs. Carpenter's father, Jacob Worman, of 143 Force street.

The Artificial Ice company elected new officers yesterday afternoon as follows: R. T. McDonald, president; Aaron Rothschild, vice-president; H. C. Berghoff, secretary and treasurer.

Mr. Rappold and wife and Mr. Erhart and wife (the latter couple lately married) were delightfully entertained by Miss Katie Vordermark, of East Washington street, yesterday evening.

Jonathan Heaton, a farmer residing at Wallen, this county, suffers from injuries received in a runaway accident. Mr. Heaton is a well known farmer and it is to be hoped he will have an early recovery.

Miss Mary, the charming little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Marion Teegarden, of West Superior street, was surprised by a party of her young friends last evening. It was her tenth birthday anniversary.

Dr. George E. Johnson, the dentist, newly located over Mordhurst's drug store, entertained his friends of the profession Thursday evening at his parlors. The doctor's dental apartments have modern appointments.

The hearing of Smith D. Williams, who is charged with defrauding the government while assuming to be a special pension examiner, has been indefinitely postponed owing to the failure of District Attorney Chambers to arrive.

Oliver B. Snepp, formerly of the Gazette, died at the residence of his father, Rev. Henry A. Snepp, presiding elder of the United Brethren church at Bourbon, Ind., of consumption, on Tuesday of this week, aged twenty-nine.

The county commissioners have appointed Francis Parmin and Phillip Neff as viewers of the Louis Girard ditch, in Jefferson township, and Joseph Falls, George Crable and S. F. Baker viewers of the Peter Gresley ditch, in Madison township.

An entertainment of a high character will be given Christmas eve at the Second Presbyterian church to which all children are invited. Admission will be by ticket, but tickets will be furnished to children under fifteen years of age, free upon application on that evening. Mrs. W. F. Bower, an accomplished elocutionist, will give some recitations in connection with this entertainment.

Dr. H. G. Hyer, the magnetic healer, is stopping at the Aveline.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peterson, of 228 Lafayette street, a daughter.

J. H. Lee, ex-postmaster of Andrews, is the guest of his friend, Dr. A. J. Boswell.

Trustee Christian H. Ross, of St. Joe township, is recovering from a severe illness.

Adam Filler, of Dixon, O., was in the city yesterday on a business trip. He returned last evening.

The Balmoral Choir.

Wherever they have been the press is teeming with praises of their fine performance.

Madam Stewart has enchanted every audience in her rendering the "Flowers of the Florist." She is considered the best soprano in Scotland. Miss Mainds in her "Sleep, Dearest Sleep," is just perfect. She never escapes without an encore. Miss Mainds has twice captured the gold medal of Glasgow for beautiful singing. Miss Anderson and Miss Malcolm, rendered some excellent pieces.

Note what the New York Herald says of the choir: "The Balmoral choir from Glasgow gave its first concert in Steinway hall last night, and if the members of the choir were not delighted with their reception they must be hard to please. An audience which filled the hall to overflowing applauded everything. Each member of the choir received a special round of applause, and if the audience could have had its way, the concert would have lasted till the small hour of the morning."

The London Press says: "Everything that was sung either as a solo or a part song, received a liberal tribute of appreciation, and if every demand for an encore had been responded to the choir might have kept on till midnight."

The Philadelphia Times says: "The program presented last night contained a major portion of those pieces identified with the choir, the rendition of the part songs, the choir has no equals, the voices are all of the full mellow type, the balance is excellent and the blending in perfect order."

They appear at the Temple Friday, December 19. Popular prices of admission. Reserved seats 75c and 50c, general admission 25c.

All Patrons of the Bee Hive to-day, purchasing goods amounting to $2, will be presented with a pretty volume, handsomely bound, containing views of the principal cities of the world; a fine work for reference.
M. FRANK & Co., Bee Hive.

For Christmas trees go to Hartman Bros.' grocery, 63 East Wayne street.

The largest collection of Pictures, framed and unframed, at Junk's Art Emporium, 131 Calhoun street. Portrait work a specialty.

For Photographs go to Strawn's.

Markey Bros. have opened a cut flower stand at Mordhurst drug store, 74 Calhoun street. Bouquets, wedding and funeral designs made to order. 3t

For Christmas and New Years.
Citron Reduced 5c. Pound.
Best Leghorn Citron, 20c lb.
Orange and Lemon Peel, 18c lb.
New Shelled Almonds, 35c lb.
Valencia Raisins, 9c lb.
Seedless Raisins, 20c lb.
Zantee Currants, 8c lb.
New Mixed Nuts 15c quart.
Florida Oranges, 25 and 40c dozen.
California Malaga Grapes, 20c lb.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Silverware at Voirol's.

See Ward's advertisement.

Something New at Strawn's Photograph Gallery.
Call and see the new Cabinets. No other gallery in the city has them. Corner of Calhoun and Columbia streets. 12-tf

For your Doll Carriages, Black-boards, Toy Drums, Children's Desks, Wood Chairs of all kinds, Toy Tables, Wheel-barrows, wagons, Dolls of all kinds, Bisque-heads, Kid Bodies and everything in the Toy line, at
JAMES M. KANE'S.

The ladies of the English Lutheran church will give their annual supper and sale Wednesday evening, December 17th. Supper from 5:30 to 8 o'clock. 13-4t

Reduction on Sweet Potatoes.
Fifty barrels just received, down to 20c peck.
Home Grown potatoes, 90c bu.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Ladies' Watches at Voirol's.

All Patrons of the Bee Hive to-day, purchasing goods amounting to $2, will be presented with a pretty volume, handsomely bound, containing views of the principal cities of the world; a fine work for reference.
M. FRANK & Co., Bee Hive.

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.
We want to tell you "confidential" The Jacobs Shoe Store, at 17 Calhoun street, carries a better line of Christmas Slippers than any other house in Fort Wayne. Notice their handsome case on the sidewalk and then step inside if you are in search for real nobby footwear. The "Old Jacobs" does business on the fair and square plan and you may rest assured you'll be treated right.

Diamond's at Voirol's.

Just Received.
A large lot of fine Christmas trees at Doswell's, 85 Calhoun street. Call and select your tree. Don't wait until the last day. We have all sizes at very low prices.

Toy Pianos, Magic Lanters, Tool Boxes, from 25c up to $3.50. Tin Toys of all kinds, Smoking Sets, Work Stands, Hobby Horses, Albums, Books, Plush Goods of all kinds. Ask to see the Milking Cow and Nursing Doll, Music Boxes from 75c to $15. Mechanical Toys of all kinds at
JAMES M. KANE'S.

For Portrait work of all kinds go to Strawn's, corner Calhoun and Columbia.

LOOK AT THESE FIGURES!
And don't get mad because you have already bought.
TO MEASURE.

Men's Calf Congress, Cork Sole,	$4.00
Men's Calf Lace, Cork Sole,	$4.00
Men's satin calf Cong., cork sole,	$3.50
Men's satin calf Lace, cork sole,	$3.50

Our Mail Carrier's Shoe, stamped Mail on bottom. Our Policeman Shoe, Stamped Police on bottom are Simply perfect. We make them in any style wanted—Cong. Bal. Button or Alexis. To be seen and measure taken at A. Foellinger's, 15 West Main street, formerly Root & Co. cloak department. We warrant everything we make.

FOELLINGER BROS.,
Shoe Factory 34 and 36 Calhoun Street,
3rd and 4th Floors.

Special sales for
Christmas at Ward's
China Store, No. 8 West Columbia.
Royal Dresden,
Royal Doulton,
Royal Worcester,
Also Copeland, Vienna,
Carlsbad in ornament
And Tea and Dinner sets.
1847 Roger Bros. Silverware,
Knives, Forks and Spoons.
Chas. F. Haveland China
Tea and Dinner sets.
American and English
Tea, Dinner and Chamber sets.
Water set, Smoking set,
Motto Cups and Saucers,
Piano Hanging Lamps,
Hundreds of articles for
Christmas gifts at Wards.
Sign—Big Iron Dog.

Easels in Oak,
Easels in Bamboo,
Easels in White
and Gold.
Moulding in Bronze,
Moulding in White
and Gold,
Moulding in Oak,
Moulding in Gold,
Etchings,
Artotypes,
Oil Paintings,
Water Colors,
Pastels,

The Best of Assortments at the Very Lowest Prices.

SIEMON & BRO.,
50 Calhoun St.

+FOR + THE + HOLIDAY + TRADE+
Great Inducements to Purchasers of Jewelry and Silverware.
Your attention is called to the large Stock of Ladies' and Gent's Gold Watches, at prices never before offered.
Headquarters for Optical Goods: Can fit any ones eyes. Call and get your eyes examined. Our prices will suit you.
FRANK J. VOIROL,
244 CALHOUN STREET, ... FORT WAYNE.

Meyer & Niemann,
142 Calhoun St.,
Sole Agents for the Celebrated
MILLER ● HATS!

We also carry a large line of other styles in prices to suit the taste of the buyer, as well as one of the finest lines of Gentlemen's Fall Neckwear in all the latest designs and colorings.

Don't wait until the last moment before buying your Holiday Gifts, but take a look at our counters and you will be convinced that we have the finest lines of gloves, mufflers, smoking jackets, night robes, etc., to be found anywhere in the city, from which you can select useful Christmas and New Years Presents.

M. F. KAAG,
Importer and Dealer in
China Ware,
Dinner and Tea Sets,
Chamber Sets,
LAMPS, CHANDELIERS AND WHITE CHINA FOR DECORATING.
Everything in the Crockery and Glass Ware Line.
5 East Columbia St.

—THE—
PEOPLE'S
STORE,
(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Special Inducements
—FOR THE—
Holidays!

Five thousand Books, cloth bound, by leading authors, all 25c per volume; 3,000 Juvenile Books, at 5, 10, 15, 19, 25 and 39c.

An immense variety of all kinds of Linen and China Silk, Initial Handkerchiefs at all the most popular prices.

Big display of Fancy China Silks, Ornaments, Fringes and Tassels for all kinds of Fancy Work.

Ladies' and Gents' Gloves lined and not lined, Gents' Silk Mufflers, etc.

The large number of Wraps and Cloaks we have sold this season is evidence that our prices are popular and the lowest in the city.

We always take the lead in CUTTING PRICES.

THE PEOPLE'S
STORE,
LEADERS OF
LOW PRICES,
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

Shirts Made to Order!
In any and all styles.
A perfect fit Guaranteed.
P. G. KUTTNER, 144 Calhoun St.
Heavy Flannel for Winter Wear.

MISS ADDIE T. RAYHOUSER,
Teacher of
STENOGRAPHY AND TYPEWRITING
Terms to suit all. Satisfaction guranteed.
Do not miss your opportunity.
18 EWING ST., - - - FORT WAYNE, IND

+HENRY + C. + GRAFFE,+
Southwest corner of Calhoun and Columbia Streets,
—DEALER IN—
DIAMONDS, ✻ WATCHES ✻ And ✻ JEWELRY!

Good valv in every purchase of us, and everything in the line is first-class.

The list we present is not at all representative but is offered as suggestive.

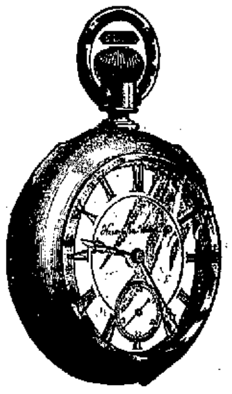
GRAFFE'S ✻ FINE ✻ ART ✻ ANNEX.
In this Department you will find a most Elegant Display of Fine Goods consisting of
SEVRES' VASES, MARBLE BUSTS, BISQUE AND SILVER BRONZES,
BISQUE STATUARY, ROYAL WORCHESTER, CANDELABRAS,
Wood, Brass, Porcelain and Mexican Pedestals,
Brass Onyx Top Tables, Brass Cabinets, Bonn Pottery, Piano and Table Lamps, Fine Cut Glass, Onyx and Marble Clocks.
This is a line of goods that has never before been shown it this city, and we extend to you an invitation to
COME - AND - SEE - THEM!
OPEN EVENINGS. Goods selected now can be stored with us until wanted.

A Great Variety of
Seth Thomas Clocks!
All Sizes and Styles.

Spectacles and Eye Glasses.
A perfect fit in the above goods is guaranteed.

Special Agent
For the Celebrated
ROCKFORD WATCHES,
The Best Made.

OPERA GLASSES,
CARD RECEIVERS,
FRUIT + STANDS,
Cake Baskets,
ICE PITCHERS AND WATERSETS,
Spoon Holders,
TEA SETS,
BUTTER DISHES,
JEWEL CASES, Etc.



FOR HOLIDAY PRESENTS
We have the most complete line of
Solid Gold and Silver Headed Canes
Gold, Silver and Ivory Mounted
SILK UMBRELLAS!
TABLE
C·U·T·L·E·R·Y
The Largest and Most Elegant Stock ever shown in the city, at prices That will bear comparison. Call and examine.

A Special invitation is extended to everybody to call and see our display of goods. The finest Art Room in the state and the largest and most elegant Stock of Jewelry ever shown in any city in Northern Indiana.